NORTHERN CROWN BANK.
H AD OFFICE - WINNIPEG.
Branches throughout Alberta, British Columbia, Manitoba, Ontario, Quebec and Saskatchewan.
Savings Banks at Every Branch.
J. H. MENZIES, Local Manager. Red Deer.

The News

VOL. 6. NO 2 RED DEER, ALBERTA, FEBRUARY 9th, 1910. Subscription $1.00 per year

NORTHERN CROWN BANK.
Capital Authorized - $6,000,000.00
Capital Paid Up - $2,250,000.00
Canadian Bankers' Association Money Orders for sale. Bills of Exchange, Drafts and Orders on all countries bought and sold.
J. H. MENZIES, Local Manager, Red Deer.

DON'T BOLT



any part of that new building or machinery without consulting us. We want to tell you that even in bolts there's a difference.

Bolts and Other Hardware

we recommend can be thoroughly relied on. Our prices on single items are as low as others usually are by the dozen. To save money on hardware and get the best, come here every time.

"The most liberally managed Hardware in the West."

SMITH & GAETZ
The Hardware People.

EYESTRAIN

When your sight fails. When the letters grow dim. When stitches run together. When the eyes or the head pain. When distant vision is becoming poor

Consult our optician. Delay may mean serious injury to your eyes. Eyestrain, dull headaches and eyes smarting after reading are the surest signs that you need "Humber" glasses just as soon as you can possibly get them.

H. H. HUMBER, - THE WATCHMAKER and JEWELLER,
GRADUATE OF CHICAGO OPTHALMIC COLLEGE.
Issuer of Marriage Licenses.
RED DEER.

R. C. BRUMPTON'S
BIG HANDY STORE NEWS.
'PHONE 17.

New Silk Moirette Underskirts.

These skirts are in the best shades, do not fade and do not crack.
PRICES—$4.50 & 5.50.

See the new "Red Deer" Hard Hat
For Men - Price $2.50.

Many of the
New Ginghams Have Arrived
and those who buy summer Wash Materials early are picking up the nicer patterns.

DELINEATORS and STYLE BOOKS for MARCH Now On Sale.

R. C. Brumpton.

Hon. Buchanan Minister of Municipalities.

The creation of a new department of provincial administration, that of municipalities, which will be made necessary by the passing of the Municipalities Act, to come up at the session, and the appointment of Hon. W. A. Buchanan, minister without portfolio, to the control of the new department, was decided upon at a meeting of the cabinet held last week.

The department of roads and bridges, one of the most important of the administration, will be separated from the public works department and turned over to the control of Hon. Mr. Buchanan, who will administer it in conjunction with the new department of municipalities.

Hon. Mr. Buchanan will also administer the local improvement districts, and will have charge of the collection of the educational tax. The separation of these branches of the administration from the public works department will relieve the department of considerable of its duties. This will allow of Hon. Mr. Cushing, minister of public works, to confine a great deal of his attention to the growth and development of the government telephone system, which has become a most important branch of the administration.

Hon. Mr. Buchanan will not assume office until after the coming session of legislature, at which the legislation will require the creation of the new departments, will be passed.

High School Literary Society.

The High School Literary and Debating Society held their weekly meeting in the assembly hall, Friday, after four o'clock. The main theme of the entertainment was the poems of Longfellow. At the start of the programme Mr. Strachan, who was visiting the town, gave a piccolo and flute solo, which was highly appreciated. Other numbers of the programme were: W. Krause, piano solo; Miss T. Meeres, speech, "Life of Longfellow"; C. Stent, vocal solo; F. Richardson, poem, "Psalm of Life"; J. Gudmundson, poem, "The Village Blacksmith"; C. Tiner, poem, "My Lost Youth"; C. Carswell, poem, "The Skeleton in Armour"; Miss E. Tait, vocal solo; Miss C. Tiner, selection from Hiawatha; Miss O. Smith, piano solo; W. J. McLean, remarks on Longfellow and criticism of entertainment. God save the King.

The Talk of Amusement Seekers

The moving picture show is being well spoken of as the place where everyone can spend an enjoyable hour and go away satisfied. The pictures have been good and are well spoken of by the large audiences which have seen them lately.

All through the States the moving picture houses are doing a large business and are now leading places of amusement. People there would far rather spend an hour watching moving picture shows than pay double the price and see some cheap vaudeville or dramatic show. Although it is a silent play, the acting is brought out so well that the audience can see what they are paying for. The following is the program for Friday and Saturday:

The Tenderfoot, a comic western story; The Tyrants Dream; Forced to Play Cop, a Pathe Comedy; All's Well That Ends Well, A tragic love story; Illustrated Song, 'Those Songs My Mother Sang to Me'; The Grandfather, a Pathe Film D'Art picture illustrating an episode in the Franco-Prussian War.-

The Edmonton Bonspiel.

The Red Deer Curling Club was represented at the Edmonton Bonspiel last week by only one rink composed of A. T. Stephenson, skip, Hugh Clarke, T. A. Gaetz and J. A. Carswell. That they gave a good account of themselves goes without saying, although they were not able to capture any of the trophies. There were over 50 rinks competing and the keenest interest was taken in each game by the large number of spectators in attendance daily.

The rink was unfortunate in not securing a bye during the bonspiel, having to play an extra game in every series.

In the Grand Challenge, Stephenson was drawn against Martin of Edmonton, defeating him by 19 to 13, but in the second draw he was defeated by Rae 3-12.

In the Alberta Trophy, Stephenson defeated Rae 3-14 in a one sided game, defeated Sheppard, of Strathcona 4-14, and was defeated by Campbell, Edmonton, in the third draw.

In the McDougall Trophy, Stephenson was defeated in the first draw by Duff, of Calgary, 11-10. This was a particularly close game, but Stephenson led up to the last end.

In the Brackman-Ker Stephenson defeated Bowen 15-5, Holden 11-10, and was himself defeated by Webb, one of the crack teams.

In the Visitors', Stephenson defeated Turner-Bone, of Calgary, 14-10, but fell before Trimble 10-5 in the second draw.

He was defeated by Savage 11-10 in a particularly close game.

The rink had no luck, and the games they won were by hard work and good play. The ice was soft and sticky the end of the week, making good play difficult.

The treatment the rink received during the bonspiel by the Edmonton curlers was first class, and after attending one of their 'spiels the curlers always want to go again.

Old Timers' Banquet.

A meeting of the committee of the Waskasoo Old Timers' Association was held in the Court House on Saturday, the 5th inst., at which it was decided to hold an old timers' reunion and banquet on Friday evening, the 25th of the month. The banquet will be provided by Mr. F. Krause, which is a sufficient guarantee of its success.

After the pemmican has been disposed of the Hall will be cleared, when a programme of songs, recitations and short speeches by prominent old timers will be carried out. Narcisse Marion will be in evidence, and will furnish some old time music on the fiddle. All old timers who have not yet joined the association should do so at once. Tickets may be procured from John A. Carswell, Secretary, James Beatty, President, or from the committee, Capt. Cottingham, Phil. Pidgeon, and Reg. Alford.

Penhold Presbyterian Church.

The half-yearly meeting of the Presbyterian Church at Penhold was held on Thursday night Feb. 3rd at 7.30. While there was not a large attendance it was representative. The meeting opened with devotional exercises led by Rev. Mr. Gosling, after which Mr. O. Sproule was elected chairman. Reports were read from the various departments and were very optimistic. During the six months two hundred dollars was paid off the debt of the church, one hundred was raised for salary and other amounts for the schemes of the church. The S.S. report was encouraging, showing a great increase in attendance and contributions. Owing to a shortage in salary on the rest of the field, $25 was contributed voluntarily to help meet the deficit and forty dollars was also given in the same generous way towards the debt of the church. The envelope system has been introduced with great satisfaction and promises well for 1910. The managers start out with a balance on hand of $3.95, and splendid promise for 1910. The new board of managers is composed of Messrs. Inglis, Mc Allister, Wm. Darragh, Wm. Mc Donald, O. Sproule and W. E. Falkner.

Sporting Notes.

The Red Deer Hockey team went to Wetaskiwin on Wednesday last and defeated the team of that place 9-3. The players were Grant, Willen, C. Smith, Hewson, Markle, Brumpton and P. Smith. Red Deer have only one more league game to play, at Lacombe to-night.

In a fast game at Stettler on Wednesday night last Stettler defeated Lacombe 4-3. Lacombe would not call it a league as Stettler had players from other towns. About 1,500 turned out to see the game.

Penhold Hockey team played the senior Indians at the Industrial School on Saturday last, and after a hard game defeated them by 5-3. The Penhole team were much older and heavier than their opponents as the Indians are all young fellows. But right here we may say that if the Indians keep on practising and improving as they have been doing lately, they will be able to hold their own with any team around in the near future. They put up good combination and are not afraid of getting hurt.

The junior Indians played the juniors of Red Deer school at the Rink, Saturday and were defeated 2-1. The Red Deer boys were Marrin, C. Smith, F. Reinholt, P. Smith, Roy and Cliff Malcolm, and Clem Hodgson. The Indians had the boys going several times but P. Smith saved the day for them.

Red Deer go to Lacombe tonight and are taking a special train. A fast game is expected.

The girls have been trying to make arrangements for a game of hockey to-morrow night, School vs. Amazons.

The Western Canada Professional Baseball League will probably be reorganized with the same teams as last unless Winnipeg and Brandon drop out.

EVERY business man concedes that his first duty is protection to himself and family. No better provision can be made than by carrying a policy with some good Accident Company.

THE GENERAL DISABILITY POLICY

issued by the "OCEAN," the oldest and strongest Accident Insurance Co. in the world, affords complete protection against all accidents and all illness.

MICHENER, CARSCALLEN & CO.
AGENTS FOR RED DEER AND DISTRICT.

FRANK MOTT, M.A.A.A., Auctioneer.
"Union Jack" Auction and Real Estate Office, Gaetz Ave., N.

Credit Auction Sale of Cattle & Horses
WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 16th, 1910.

Favored with instructions, I will sell by public auction for Mr. R. J. Fanson, at his farm, N.W. ¼, Sec. 30, Tp. 37, Rge. 3, West of 5, 1 mile south and 4 miles west of Burnt Lake Post Office; 2 miles south and 4½ miles east of Evarts.

The cattle comprise the following:—5 Milk Cows, 1 fresh, 1 due in a few days, and the rest in the spring; 5 Heifers, coming 2 years, due to calve in the spring; 4 Steers, and 2 Heifer Calves.

Horses:—1 Dark Bay Gelding, about 1,050 lbs; good Saddle Pony 3 years old.

1 Stock Saddle, 1 set good double Driving Harness, 1 set good double Democrat Harness.

The above cows are of a good milking strain, and the only reason Mr. Fanson has for selling them is being short of feed, and is therefore reducing his stock.

TERMS OF SALE:—$20 and under, Cash; over that amount a joint Bankable Note will be taken at eight months, bearing interest at 8 per cent. A discount of 5 per cent. will be given for CASH on sums over $20.

Persons coming from a distance will please bring a banker's reference or marked cheque, as goods will not leave the farm until a satisfactory settlement is made.

LUNCHEON AT NOON. SALE AT 1 O'CLOCK SHARP.

Here's a Snap! If sold this month—A good Five-roomed House on two Lots in Parkvale—for $1,200. Only $300 Cash; balance by arrangement.

Don't Forget the Town Property Sale on Friday, February 11th.

Notice to The Public!

We have moved into our new store, where we will have far better facilities to cope with our fast increasing repair business.

With our larger workshop, new machinery, and increased help, we will return all repair work promptly.

We will also have the most up-to-date Optical Parlor in the Province.

Remember our store is next door to "Hall's Cash Dry Goods Store," Ross Avenue.

H. J. SNELL,
WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER & OPTICIAN,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Warm Footwear for Winter Weather.
THE RED DEER STORE.

JUST OPENED!

The finest range of Embroideries and Laces in town, and at prices that will save you money.

P.P. Prints, 32 inches, warranted fast colors, and no dressing; in great variety of patterns.
Price 15 cents.

Chambrays, Scotch, in leading colors 15c.

Cretonnes, splendid values and patterns,
From 10 to 50c.

We are opening New Goods every day and it will pay you to keep informed.

Call and see our stock. It is a pleasure to show our range.

HATS! HATS!! HATS!!!

Men's Stiff, Men's Fedoras, Men's Tourist, in latest styles, and the most up-to-date range of Young Mens' and Boys' Hats in town.

GAETZ & GAETZ
GENERAL MERCHANTS - RED DEER.

Subscribe for The News.

LOTS TO EXCHANGE.

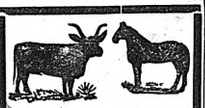
Good residential lots in Red Deer to exchange for horses. Apply to P. O. Box 426. Jan. 25.

P. E KENT

Red Deer.

Contractor for Wells, Cellars, Fences, and all kinds of Excavating.

ESTIMATES GIVEN



SMITH BROTHERS,

Gaetz Valley, Alta.

Dealers in Horses and Cattle.

A good stock now on hand.

Harness
Saddles
Robes
and
Blankets
at

BAWTINHEIMER'S

Gaetz Ave., RED DEER.

FOR SALE



We have a number of good, gentle Young Mares and Geldings, weighing from 800 to 1300 lbs.

A few Yearling and Two-year-old Steers

1 two-seated Surrey

1 one-seated Buggy

1 light Democrat

Several sets Work and Driving Harness, double and single

Also team Oxen and harness

Above articles all for Sale, or Exchange for cattle or most anything worth the money.

For particulars call at house opposite Staples Lumber Yard.

BAGLEY & SON



Wash Day in the Family

is a day of toil and trouble. Not a bit of necessity for it either.

WE DO FAMILY WASHING

for less than you can have it done at home and do it better. Send us yours next week and see what you will save. No meals to get for the wash lady, no starch or soap to buy, no fire to make, no tired feeling or tried temper. Isn't the prospect pleasing? Have us send for your things.

RED DEER

Steam Laundry.

C. P. R. will Expend Millions in West.

Winnipeg, Feb. 2.—That the Canadian Pacific is looking for ward to a very busy summer in 1910, is evident, and indicated by a statement made by General Manager Bury in Vancouver. He stated that the large sum of $30,000,000 would be expended in Western Canada this year. This total would include betterments and improvements and great interest is manifested to learn in what parts of the country the corporation will be at work.

W. Whyte, second vice-president of the C.P.R., is on the way to Montreal, where he will meet Sir Thomas Shaughnessy. Mr. Whyte has with him the entire list of improvements which were prepared by General Superintendent Busteed, of the Pacific division, and General Superintendent Price of the western division, and General Superintendent Arundel of the central division. It is stated that the demands of the western division are the largest, those of the central division second, and those of the Pacific divisions third.

One of the interesting features of the betterment of the system of the company, is stated to be the continuing of the double-tracking which now extends from the head of the lakes to the city far to the west. There appears to be little doubt that the line between Winnipeg and Brandon will be doubled within the next few years, and it is almost as certain that a portion of the work will be done this season. The passenger and freight business on the line are both heavy, and the additional line would be welcomed by the officials who are responsible for the operation of traffic. Construction will also be pushed this year on the Teulon line running northward between the two great lakes, and work will also probably be done in the extension of the Winnipeg Beach branch. At Souris, which has become a considerable railway centre, work will be done on new roundhouses, shops, etc.

A line, in the construction of which thousands of people are interested, is the new road from Weyburn to Lethbridge. About thirty miles of this road west from Weyburn have been built, and the supposition is that this year, the company will work from both ends. A line will be built east from Lethbridge and work will unquestionably be done on the line west from the present terminus.

Work will also probably be done this year on the line from Outlook to Castor, where there remains a gap of 225 miles, which will connect Moosejaw directly with Edmonton. There has been a great rush into this country during the past season, and many hundreds of settlers are awaiting the advent of transportation facilities.

At Edmonton the company will erect their high level bridge, at a cost of a million, and this sum will be included in the appropriations of this year. From such information as could be secured at the local offices today in the absence of Mr. Whyte, it appears that the Canadian Pacific may have surprises in store for the west in the matter of construction of new lines, and the announcement from Mr. Bury that the sum of $30,000,000 was to be appropriated this year, seems to confirm this statement.

Terrible Explosion Claims One Hundred Lives.

San Antonio, Tex., Feb.2—One hundred are dead in the Paula mine in Mexico, across from the Eagle Pass, in the State of Coahuila as a result of the carelessness of a Mexican in lighting a cigarette. Sixty-eight bodies have already been taken from the shaft. The others are buried further in. There is no hope that any will be found alive. Not a single man in the mine escaped, One man was brought to the surface in a conscious condition, but died shortly afterwards.

He told of the circumstances of the explosion. Smoking in the mine is prohibited, but it seems that a new miner, not understanding the danger, smuggled tobacco and matches into the shaft, when he went to work this morning, and the miners had been at work nearly an hour when he struck a match to light a cigarette. Immediately the explosion followed, burying alive the 100 men in the mine at the time. Frantic efforts were made by the mine superintendent to rescue the men, but the shaft was so filled that it took hours of work to reach the chamber where the men were confined.

The entire interior of the mine was badly wrecked. Some of the bodies were horribly mangled. Those who escaped death from the effects of the explosion were suffocated, all air chambers being stopped up by the falling walls. The Paula mine is one of the Musquiz group belonging to the Coahuila Coal company, an American concern. It was the best equipped coal mine in Mexico and the loss to the proprietors will be more than half a million dollars.

A Splendid Number.

Canada has a fleet of eight armed cruisers which patrol the boundary lines to see that no poaching is done by foreign fishing vessels. The story of how and why the Dominion protects her fisheries, which are the most extensive in the world, is told in a breezy manner in the February number of Busy Man's Magazine, and elaborately illustrated. There are many other bright features in this month's unusually attractive edition, including an able and comprehensive contribution on "The Finances of the Past Year" by Professor James Mavor, of Toronto University. "Men and Events in the Public Eye" is decidedly entertaining, while the selections from the world's periodical press embrace the best in the realm of current literature. "The King as a Guest," "The Health Value of Laughing," "Mapping Out a Career," "Unemployment: a Difficult Problem" "The Law of Prosperity," "The Arrangement of a Private Office" "The Truth About the Automobile," "Mortality in Relation to Weight," etc., afford only a slight conception of the varied character of the captivating contents of February Busy Man's.

Toronto Man will Build Edmonton-McMurray Ry.

Toronto, Feb. 3.—Alberta's new railway, the Alberta and Great Waterways system, is to be built by F. S. Darling of Toronto. He will start for the West soon. The line will run from Edmonton to Fort McMurray, a distance of 350 miles. Fort McMurray is at the head of the navigable waters of the Mackenzie River, and from there boats can run to the Arctic Ocean. Mr. Darling has been engaged in railway construction for twenty-four years.

To Vote Money for Building of Hudson's Bay Railway.

Ottawa, Feb. 1.—This was a railway day in the Commons, the most important occurrence, as far as western Canada is concerned, being the announcement that this parliament will be asked to vote money this session with which to commence the construction of the Hudson's Bay Railway. The statement was coupled with the declaration that the government had made the construction of this line a matter of definite policy, and would proceed with all possible speed. Hon. M. Graham expressed his belief in the statement that the building of the railway would mean a saving of 5c. per bushel on wheat shipped from the west.

Saved Her Hair.

Zam-Buk Cured Scalp Eczema.

If you have eczema, ringworm or any scalp sore, do not permit your hair to be cut off without first trying Zam-Buk. Mrs. David Monteith, of 93 Bertrand street, Norwood, Winnipeg, says: "My daughter contracted eczema of the scalp, and this broke out regularly for three years in succession. It would probably have been recurring yet each season had it not been for Zam-Buk. The eczema first started with an outbreak of little red, watery pimples, which turned into large sores. We consulted a medical man, and tried lotions, powders, salves, and all kinds of things but in vain.

"Each time the disease appeared her hair had to be cut off. When this had been done three times a friend suggested that, as other things had failed, I should try Zam-Buk instead of again consulting a doctor and going through the old and ineffective programme. I acted on this advice, and obtained some Zam-Buk. Almost as soon as this was applied the child experienced relief. The itching and irritation seemed to be soothed, and in several places, after some days' treatment, there appeared marked signs of improvement so we thought we would not this time cut off the hair.

"We kept on applying Zam-Buk, until in a few weeks it was very evident a complete cure was being effected. In the end all the sores were healed, the hair over the affected parts had grown again, and at the present time her scalp is healthy and quite free from every trace of sore or eczema." The same healing virtue is responsible for cure of ulcers, abscesses, running sores, cuts, cracks, scalds, burns, piles, abrasions, etc. For children's rashes there is nothing to equal Zam-Buk as it is so pure. All druggists and stores at 50 cents box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price.

WANTED.

Good general servant.—Apply MRS. W. L. GIBSON, Park St. Jan. 1.

FOR SALE.

Fine, young, grade Percheron stallion, coming 4 years old in April; weight about 1,500 lbs. Well broken to work.—Apply

RED DEER IMPLEMENT CO.

SERVANT WANTED.

Wanted at once a good general servant; the best of wages paid.—Apply to MRS. H. G. H. NEVILLE.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

If a man minds a baby long enough he will eventually work out a correct answer to the superior inquiry, Why do women talk baby talk?

Corns were invented as a punishment especially suited to one of the ordinary crimes against common sense.

The man who lends has lots of friends, who stick as long as he has anything to lend.

A quiet conscience is often placid and comfortable because it has been through the sandbagging process.

It is necessary to first supply the mind in order to make the mind cure effective in some cases.

Don't worry about the next world or you may worry yourself into it.

The especial dope favored by each one of us isn't really dope, don't you know, but something quite beneficial if you look at it right.

Safety in Flight.

I almost cough
My cocoa off,
Hoid to my aching head,
Achoo and wheeze
And snuff and sneeze
And shuffle off to bed.

And there I shake
And chill and quake
With pain that's hard to stand,
But, oh, the door
Is locked before
My friends can take a hand.

And so in peace
I seek release
From grip's detested hold.
No crank can come
To bring me some
Dead certain cure for cold.



Heroic Remedy.

"She is in tears because her new dress has shrunk."

"What is she going to do about it?"

"What can she do?"

"She might hire a villain to meet her on the road and shrink from him until she should tit the dress."

His Place.

"Do you think I would make a good halfback?" asked the anxious candidate for the football team.

"Not exactly," replied the heartless athletic director.

"A quarterback, then?"

"Hardly."

"What position can I make?"

"A way back, I'm afraid is all."

Job Not in It.

"That man has the patience of Job."

"What man?"

"The one with the baby."

"Job nothing! He exhausted Job's supply hours ago and now has begun on a supply equal to that of a suffragette."

Know Better.

"I hear you had an affair of the heart this summer."

"I thought so at first."

"Didn't it prove to be?"

"The lady assured me it was only an affair of the gall."

Just the Excuse.

"How did you like the eclipse?"

"I didn't see it."

"But I thought you sat up just for that?"

"Oh, no! I sat up to give John a chance to propose."

Had Found It So.

He dropped from an airship, and, falling,
He lit with a terrible thud.
He broke several bones in the mixup
And spilled several gallons of blood.
While doctors were stitching and cutting
And trying to get him in trim
He said from some close observation
It seemed like a hard world to him.

Probably Were.

"She is eternally bragging on her husband."

"She says he is too good to be true."

"Maybe she is referring to the stories he tells her when he comes home late at night."

Soft Snap.

"Johnny, what are you going to be when you grow up?"

"Driver of a coal wagon."

"So you can handle horses?"

"No; so I won't never have to wash my face."

Getting It All.

"What is keeping that woman at the phone so long?"

"She had to drop a nickel in the slot, and she wants to get her full money's worth."

Stranger to Him.

"Do you believe in luck?"

"I do not."

"Why not?"

"How could I believe in something I never saw?"

WOOD FOR SALE

100 Cords of Dry Wood; all piled, in 4 ft. lengths, 10 miles east of Red Deer. Apply

G. K. COLBOURNE,

Rural Route No. 2, Red Deer.

Jan. 4, t.f.

Post Office Guide.

Doors open from 8 a.m. to 9 p.m.

General Delivery Wicket open from 8 a.m. to 7 p.m.

Money Order Wicket open from 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.

Mails are due to arrive as follows:

From South, daily, 11.38 a.m.

From South, daily, except Sunday, 6.31 p.m.

From North, daily, except Sunday, 12.04 p.m.

From North, daily, 6.21 p. m.

Out-going mails close thirty minutes before train time in each instance.

Registered mails close at 11 a. m. for noon trains and 4.35 and 5 p. m. for night trains.

Mails arrive from Evarts, Eckville, Burnt Lake, Leslieville, Pitcox, Solheima and Sylvan Lake at 7.00 p.m. on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, and leave Red Deer for those points at 8 a.m. on Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Mails leave for Coal Banks, Hillsdown and Gaetz Valley at 8.30 on Tuesday and Friday and arrives at 5.30 on Wednesday and Saturday.

FOUND.

A child's purse with a small bill in it. The little one can have it by calling at News Office.

HORSES FOR SALE.

Three match teams of young horses for sale.

J. A. BECHERVAISE.

Hill End P. O. Jan. 17th, 1.1m.

STRAYED.

Five head of yearlings—three heifers, two red, with white star on face, and one red roan; two steers, red and white, all branded F R3 on left ribs. Reward for information leading to recovery.

JAS. REEVES, Penhold.

Jan. 5th. 1.3w.

STRAY ANIMALS.

Strayed from the range of the undersigned, five yearling calves, two heifers and three steers, branded BV. Information of their whereabouts is desired by the owner.

R. V. BROMLEY.

Pine Lake P. O., Jan. 7th. 1.3w.

CATTLE FOR SALE.

A bunch of ten head of mixed cattle for sale. Apply to W. R. CRAGG, Edwell P. O. Jan. 25

LADIES' JACKET.

A ladies' small, black overjacket was left at D. G. Horn's store last summer. He wants to find an owner for it.

THE COAL QUESTION SETTLED.

Having made arrangements for a regular delivery from the Red Deer mines, all orders left with the undersigned will receive prompt attention. Price as low as any.

M. A. MUNRO,
care of R. B. Welliver's office.

Dec. 14.

CHEAP LAND.

24 quarter sections for sale cheap, consisting of 13 quarters at Red Deer; 5 quarters at Water Glen, 20 miles east of Ponoka; 5 quarters, 1 mile from Erskine; 1 quarter, 6 miles north of Tees, one-half mile from Earlville creamery. This land will be sold at a low price and on long time. Horses and cattle taken as down payment. Apply to the owner—

GEO. F. ROOT, Red Deer.

To the People of Red Deer:

Ladies and Gentlemen:—

We, the undersigned, wish to announce to the people of Red Deer that we have leased a coal mine on the Wilkins' estate, and that we are now ready to supply any amount of coal that is required.

We are independent of car shortage and labor troubles.

Our coal will arrive in town every day—six days in the week.

We guarantee the coal absolutely clean; no clay and no shale.

For further particulars apply to M. A. Munro.

Hoping to be favored with your support, we are,

Yours respectfully,

HY. REINHOLT & SON.

R. E. LAURENCE,

Liveryman.

Old Sage Barn, Mann St.

Having purchased the Tilden Livery, I will conduct a Livery business at the Sage barn, where first-class teams or single drivers can be procured at all times.

BALED HAY AND GRAIN FOR SALE.

Red Deer Directory.

Council.

Mayor—S. E. McKee

Councillors:

H. H. Gaetz
F. H. Tallman
H. B. Hill
F. W. Galbraith
R. B. Welliver
S. N. Carscallen

City Clerk, A. T. Stephenson.

Board of Trade.

President, R. C. Brumpton.
Secretary, M. A. Munroe.

School Board

F. S. Simpson.
R. L. Gaetz.
W. E. Payne.
A. Munroe.
J. A. Carswell.
Sec.-Treas., M. A. Munroe.

Churches

CHURCH OF ENGLAND

(St. Luke's)

Rev. C. W. G. Moore, M. A. Oxon, Priest in charge. Service, every Sunday at 11. and 7.30. Celebration of the Holy Communion every Sunday at 8 a.m. and also at 11 a.m. on 1st Sunday of every month.

Sunday School at 2.30.

Choir Practice, Thursday at 8.

PRESBYTERIAN

Minister, Rev. W. G. Brown, M.A., B.D.

Services, Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m.

Sunday School and Bible Class at 3 p.m.

Young People's Meeting Monday evening at 8 p.m.

Prayer Meeting Wednesday eve at 7.30. Choir Practice at 8.30.

BAPTIST

Rev J. E. Tiner, Pastor.

Services every Sunday 11 & 7.30

Sunday School & Bible Class 2.30

Prayer Meeting Wed. even. at 8.

Choir Practice Friday ,, at 8.

METHODIST

Rev. C.H. Huestis, M.A, Pastor

Services, Sunday, 11 and 7.30

Sunday School and Bible Class 2.30.

Wednesday evening, Epworth League and Prayer Meeting 8.00

ROMAN CATHOLIC.

(Sacred Heart, North Red Deer)

Priest in charge: Rev. Father H. Voisin, S.M.T., M.A.

Holy communion every Sunday between 8 and 9 a.m.

High Mass every Sunday at 10.30 a.m.

Sunday School at 3 and 4 p.m.

Benediction at 5 p.m.

PENHOLD METHODIST CHURCH.

Rev. W. M. Scott, Pastor.

JANUARY.

Services held at:—

Antler Hill, every Sunday at 11 a.m.

Horn Hill, every Sunday at 3 p.m.

Penhold, every Sunday at 7.30 p.m.

Westholm, Sunday, Jan. 23rd, at 3 p.m.

FEBRUARY.

Antler Hill, every Sunday at 11 a.m.

Horn Hill, every Sunday at 3 p.m.

Penhold, every Sunday at 7 p. m.

Westholm, Sunday, Feb. 6th, at 3 p.m.; also Sunday, February 20, at 3 p.m.

CHALMER'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, PENHOLD.

Rev. L. Ernest G sling.

Service every Sabbath at 11 a.m.

S. S. and Bible Class at 10.15 a.m.

Ridgewood church at 3 p.m.

Big Bend, alternate Sabbaths, at 7.30 p m.

Red Deer Exhibition Association Ltd.

President, Hy. Jamieson.
Secretary, R. B. Welliver.

For Sale or Rent.

N. E. ¼ 23-37-28, 6 miles from Red Deer. 15 acres broken and a splendid range for stock. Rent may be applied on purchase price at end of term if desired. Apply to

STEWART BROS.,
Lumber and Implement Dealers, Penhold.

Lifebuoy Soap is delightfully refreshing for bath and toilet. For washing underclothing it is unequalled. Cleanses and purifies.

PIANO TUNING AND REPAIRING.

Mr. Em. Decroix, formerly chief of one of the most important music houses in Montreal, is prepared to tune and repair pianos in expert style, and will guarantee satisfaction. Telephone Sylvan Lake.

Money to Loan

On improved farm and town property. Reasonable rates of interest. Moore & Durie, Red Deer.

STRAY SOW.

Strayed from the premises of the undersigned, about a month ago, 1 Yorkshire sow, about 9 months old.

W. E. COSSINS.

Jan. 25 Box 215, Red Deer.

HOUSE TO LET.

Good sized house to let in Parkvale, with furnace. Only $10 a month for winter months.—Apply

H. MEERES, Firehall.

H. G. STONE

UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER

GAETZ AVE. SOUTH.

RED DEER

TOWN LOTS FOR SALE.

OSLER, HAMMOND & NANTON, Agents, WINNIPEG, Man

C. S. LOTT, Agent, CALGARY, Alta

For plans, etc., apply to H. H GAETZ, RED DEER

Milk & Cream.



We are giving our customers the very best to be obtained in these products.

We appreciate the kind words of commendation frequently given us by our customers, and we are sparing no pains to give pure, wholesome and rich milk and cream, and Satisfaction to All.

Try us and you will be satisfied.

MILK - 7c. Quart.
CREAM - 40c. ,,

Willson & Brown.

Desmarchais & Fyfe

PLUMBERS, STEAMFITTERS, VENTILATING ENGINEERS.

Estimates given. Work promptly attended to.

Orders can be left at F. H. Tallman Hardware Store.

Shop next F. H. Tallman's.

W. T. Shuttleworth, of Gaetz Valley, arrived last week with a car load of

REGISTERED STOCK FROM ONTARIO.

21 sheep and 11 head of cattle.

10 Shropshire Rams
6 Leicester ,,
5 ,, Ewes
5 Ayrshire Females
3 ,, Males
3 Shorthorn ,,

The shipment includes the 3rd Prize yearling Ayrshire bull at Toronto, and also prize-winning sheep at different fairs in Ontario.

Any or all of the above stock is for sale at reasonable prices.

W. T. Shuttleworth,

Gaetz Valley, Alta.

COST OF FEDERATION

PASTOR CHAS. T. RUSSELL DISCUSSES CHURCH UNION.

The Old Dogmas Are Passing and Few Barriers Now Stand In the Way of a United Organization—Differences of Calvinists and Methodists—Presbyterians and Congregationalists Are One.

Brooklyn, N.Y., Jan. 16.—To-day began a series of Christian Mass Meetings, which are to continue during four successive Sunday afternoons in the largest Auditorium of Brooklyn, the Academy of Music, under the auspices of "People's Pulpit Association." The topic for the day was:

"What Congregationalists, Presbyterians and Methodists must surrender in the interests of Church Federation."

Pastor C. T. Russell of Brooklyn Tabernacle delivered the address. The spacious and elegant Auditorium was crowded so that an overflow meeting with another speaker was deemed advisable. On the platform behind the speaker were several hundred men, including a number of ministers. The audience as a whole was a very intelligent one. The Hon. J. F. Ruthorford, attorney-at-law, introduced Pastor Russell, who said:

I take for my text the Word of the Lord through the Prophet, "Say ye not, A Confederacy, to all them to whom this people shall say, A Confederacy; neither fear ye their fear, nor be afraid" (Isaiah viii, 12).

The declareness of oneness in the Church of Christ is beyond dispute. The impropriety of sectarianism or division is now generally conceded, although twenty years ago many defended the divided condition of the Church as being helpful. They pointed to our Lord's words, I am the Vine and ye are the branches; every branch in me that beareth not fruit my Father, the Husbandman, taketh away. And every branch that beareth fruit he prunneth, that it may bring forth more fruit (John xv, 1-5). They claimed that the denominations were the branches. The evident teaching of the Master here is that his people are related to him in an individual sense and not as parties, sects or denominations, and that they are dealt with from the individual standpoint as one Church and not many.

St. Paul enunciated the same great truth (I. Corinthians xii, 13), declaring that the Lord Jesus is the Head of the Church, which is his Body, and that as the human body has many members under the full control of the head, except when diseased, so the Church, as members in particular of the Body of Christ, are all to be subject to the Lord as their Head. They are all to be so connected with their Head, and thus with each other, that when one suffers, all suffer with it, and when one rejoices, all rejoice with it, because they all have fellowship in the one spirit of the Head. Hence the eye cannot say to the hand, not the hand to the foot, I have no need of you, for every member is necessary to the prosperity of the Body as a whole, and as the joint supports and strengthens the limb and is joined thereto by sinews, etc., so individually God's people are united to each other in the bonds of grace and truth and love.

It must be conceded that Church Federation or Confederacy is in many respects quite a different thing from the Church's oneness illustrated by our Lord's parable of the vine, and the Apostle's illustration of the human body. Nevertheless since a Federation is proposed as the nearest possible approach to the spiritual enjoined Union, it is proper that we and all Christians everywhere should enquire carefully the cost and the gain implied in the Federation movement. As the program shows, this series of meetings will consider impartially the cost of Federation to the creeds of the most prominent denominations. First in the list to-day we consider the sacrifices of Congregationalists, Presbyterianism and Methodism.

(1) As to church government very slight concessions will be required of any of the federating denominations. Denominational liberties as respects forms of worship and methods of government and discipline are to be permitted very loose rein. The Federation proposes chiefly the regulation of home and foreign mission work under general watch-care over the interests of the federated systems along the lines of political influence. The expectation is that the political power of the federation will have ample ability to do with moulding of legislation favorable to the Federation, and later on, unfavorable to the smaller denominations not associated in the Federation.

(2) It is along doctrinal lines that the sacrificing in the interest of Federation will be chiefly demanded.

Doctrinally Congregationalists and Presbyterians are one; hence we may consider their sacrifices of doctrine in the interests of Federation as the same. They both accept the Westminster Confession of Faith with its Calvinistic foundation—that God, before the foundation of the world, foreordained whatsoever comes to pass; that he predestined an elect, saintly few to heavenly glory, and equally foreordained that the remainder of thousands of millions of non-elect should be maintained in eternal life to all eternity, in order that they might suffer everexisting pains, both mental and physical, never-ending, as a part of the supposed penalty of the "Original Sin" committed by our first parents in Eden.

Evidently there will be few people in these highly intelligent Christian bodies ready to insist, as our forefathers did, that this element of faith is essential to salvation. Few of us would agree with Brother John Calvin, the great architect of this creed, that fellow Christians rejecting this doctrine should be burned at the stake, as Brother Calvin decided in respect to Brother Servetus. No, thank God! We have outgrown some of the narrowness which so terribly fettered some of our brethern during the dark ages.

Few any longer believe that there are "infants in hell not a span long," because non-elect. Even where the doctrine of Election is still blindly held, few have the temerity to state their belief that any innocent infant was predestinated to everlasting torture. But Brother Calvin's contention expressed in the Westminster Confession is that there are no innocent infants—that the condemnation of Original Sin was to eternal torture, and that Adam's children, "born in sin and shapen in iniquity," were therefore not innocent, but guilty—born under the sentence of punishment and salvable from it only through membership in the Church of Christ. Indeed we may say that this theory was still older than Calvin, for did not St. Augustine first declare the danger of infants to eternal torture and the necessity of their being brought into the Church of Christ by baptism in order to escape eternal torture? And is not the force of this teaching still manifest amongst both Protestants and Catholics, as evidenced by their fear to have an infant die unbaptized—so that some, in extreme cases, even practice "baptism in utero?"

Doctrinally Methodism is indirectly opposed to Calvinism in every sense of the word. Possibly Methodists will have less to consider than Calvinists, because, although in Wesley's day the doctrine of Free Grace was combatted on every hand, the respect and vation has appealed more and more to the growing intelligence of mankind. Nevertheless we cannot do otherwise than concede that it will matter little to the thousands of millions which all "orthodox" creeds consign to eternal torture whether they shall suffer eternal agonies as a result of Divine lovelessness in foreordaining their sufferings or to Divine inability to outwork for their benefit the supposed advantages of free grace arranged for them by Divine Love.

Our suggestion in that now, in the lapping time of this Gospel Age with the oncoming Millennial Age, as the are electric light casts the candle of the past into the shadow so the clearer light now shining from the pages of God's Word casts into the shadow all the doctrines of the "dark ages," relieving us of the horrible nightmare which once beclouded our hearts and lives and made us fearful of our Creator as an all-powerful, but merciless sovereign. In this blessed light now shining from God's Book have we not a basis for Christian union? Let us see! If we can find in God's Word that the doctrine of Election and the doctrine of Free Grace are both in the Church in this Gospel Age and the other to mankind in general in the coming Millennial Age, will not this solve our problem and give us doctrinal union instead of a mere federation based upon the ignoring of doctrine? We can all assent to this, therefore let us examine the facts.

The Bible assuredly declares a Divine election according to a Divine purpose foreordained—but not such as election as Brother Calvin outlined. God foreordained the selection of a Church, predestinating the number who would constitute its membership and the character of each one who would be acceptable as a member. He foreordained that of the worthiness of these members and the glorious reward that should be theirs and a great work which they shall be privileged to do for mankind—limitedly now, fully during the Millennium. Accustomed to the election of fellow-citizens to the Presidency, to Congress, etc., where they will have the opportunity for blessing the non-elect, we should have carried this same thought to the Divine election of the Church. We should have discerned that the elect Church, the "Seed of Abraham" (Galatians iii, 29), is specially intended to be the channel of Divine blessing to "all the families of the earth" Genesis xxviii, 14).

How strange that we overlooked this and the assurance that with the completion of the Church Messiah would exalt her in the "First Resurrection" to be his Bride and joint-heir in his Millennial Kingdom, to be established for the blessing of all mankind! How strange that we did not notice that every text of Scripture used by our Methodist brethren to substantiate their doctrine of Free Grace belongs to the Millennial Kingdom! As for instance, the Bible, after telling us of the completion of the Church now espoused to the Lord and after her marriage or union with him at his Second Coming, as "the Bride, the Lamb's Wife," tells that then "the Spirit and the Bride shall say, Come and whosoever will may come and take of the water of life freely" (Revelation xxii, 17).

Ah, yes, we failed disastrously to keep the Apostle's command, "Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed rightly dividing the word of Truth" (II. Timothy ii, 15). We failed to thus divide the Truth and to note the portion applicable now and the other portion applicable during the Millennium. Thank God, we are not yet too old to learn. We surely have been thoroughly sickened by our mistaken interpretations of the past, which made nonsense of both the decrees—Election and Free Grace—and worse than this, defamed and vilified our Heavenly Father, "the God of all Grace."

In the light now shining we may see that the terms of the Divine election of the Church are to every sense of the word without partiality, except as regards character and faithfulness. Those now called with the heavenly calling to be of "the elect" are indeed invited to eternal life on the spirit plane, to be like unto the angels, but more exalted, while the opportunities to be granted to the world in general during the Millennium will be inferior, earthly, restitutionary—yet grand (Acts iii, 19-21). But this difference of reward is counterbalanced by the severer trials and testings of those now called to be of the elect. They must walk in faith and not by sight. They must take up their cross and follow the Lamb whithersoever he goeth. They must count their lives not dear unto them, but willingly sacrifice their earthly interests that they may be participators with their Redeemer in glory, honor and immortality, and in the great work of the Millennium—the blessing of the world of mankind with a mental, moral, social and physical uplift.

Cannot we all, Congregationalists, Presbyterians and Methodists, and all others of God's people, unite as one body upon this Scriptural platform? Are we not satisfied with the terms of this election—that they are sufficiently stringent to exclude all except the saintly? Are we keen to the Apostle's declaration, which we once so grievously misunderstood: He says of God's election, "Whom he did foreknow he also did predestinate to be conformed to the image of his Son." In other words, when our Heavenly Father foreknew and predestinated to gather an elect Church as the Bride of Christ, he also predetermined that none could be members of it unless they attained through faith and obedience in the School of Christ character-likeness of Jesus—heart likeness to the Father—hence, as nearly as possible, an obedience of the flesh to the law.

Surely no one will claim that any but a little flock has ever attained to this heavenly spiritual condition; hence former ideas respecting the non-elect would consign the majority of our families, neighbors, friends and all the heathen, to endless woe. But now how differently we see in God's Word that the elect class is selected in advance, that in God's due time, with the Redeemer, a living class every creature with fullest opportunity to return to human perfection in a Paradise regained—restored during the Millennium. This proposition of the Scriptures includes those who have gone down to the prison-house of death—the grave, Sheol, in Hades, both the evil and the good. All shall then know, from the least to the greatest, that "Jesus Christ, by the grace of God, tasted death for every man." They shall know that the redeeming blood was not shed in vain, but will secure to each member of Adam's race, eternal life, but an opportunity to attained eternal life—either on the heavenly plane during the Age or on the earthly plane during the Millennium.

I address you, dear friends, not from a sectarian standpoint, but from a Federation standpoint; and more than this, from the standpoint of those who desire to be doctrinally, as well as outwardly, in agreement with the Lord and with each other. Have we not, in this beautiful election of the Bible, the basis for the grandest of all hopes, the highest of all ambitions only to serve God and Christ—but which with Jesus Christ our Lord?" Can we want more than this for ourselves? And since it not enough to be given this prize to have the prospect of conquering the world for Jesus and for the Father during the Millennium, in the only way in which it ever can be conquered—God's way?

Is it not for this Kingdom that our Redeemer taught us to pray, "Thy Kingdom come; thy will be done on earth as it is done in heaven?" Is it not for this Kingdom that he taught us to wait, saying, "Fear not, little flock; it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the Kingdom" (Luke xii, 32)? It it not for this Kingdom that the world waits? "Unto him every knee shall bow and every tongue confess." "The knowledge of the Lord shall fill the whole earth." "All shall know him from the least to the greatest." "And it shall come to pass that every soul which will not hear that Prophet shall be destroyed from among the people" (Acts iii, 23). Shall we, then, stop merely with an outward federation or confederacy? Shall we not rather unite our hearts and heads and hands along the lines of the Divine promise given to us—"In thee and in thy Seed shall the families of the earth be blessed?" (Galatians iii, 29).

An Hallucination

The other day a lady called on an oculist to have her eyes fitted with glasses, saying, "Have you magnifying glasses to make things look large?" "Yes, madam." "Then I will take a pair, for the other day I made a terrible blunder." "How's that?" asked the oculist. "I mistook a bumble bee for a blackberry."

BETTER THAN SPANKING

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for the trouble. Mrs. Lee Summers, Box W. 77, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child; the chances are it can't help it. This treatment has cured adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

"This custom of having two telephones in the office has its disadvantages, too," said the business man. "We've got a new office boy, and one of his duties is to answer the telephone. The other day he heard the bell ring, and coming to me, said—'You're wanted at the 'phone by a lady.' 'Which one?' enquired, thinking of the 'phones, of course. 'Please sir,' stammered the boy, "I—I think it's your wife.'"

The Humorous Japs

The Japanese servants in Vancouver frequently make laugh-ripples on mistakes. At the Yews meeting of the Press club at Glencoe Lodge a new member not being sure of the location of the club room, asked a Japanese attendant (none of the women of the house being visible), where the Press club was going to meet that day. The Japanese turned and called through the house—"Vere does the Vimens Express club meet?"

Another lady went to a hotel to call on a mutual friend. The remainder of the story is told by the lady herself: "I thought they must take up their cross and walk in faith and not by sight. So when they invited me to lunch I declined. Presently a smiling Japanese bobbed low before her with her card on his tray. 'Madam is very sorry, but madam is not in," he said.

Madam's amazement was quickly overcome by her sense of humor. The next day she received a 'phone message to the effect that the lady had indeed not been in, but had not told the Japanese messenger so.

A well known Brooklyn physician was examining a class of nurses, who had served their time in training in the hospital. The candidates filed past him, and to each he addressed a question calculated to show the nurse's information. In one of the questions he described the condition of a patient, and asked the nurse how much morphine, in her opinion, should be administered to the sufferer.

"Eight grains," promptly replied the nurse.

The doctor made no comment, and she passed on. When her turn came again she appeared greatly confused, and said to the examiner, "Doctor, I wish to correct the answer I made last time. I meant to say that one-eighth of a grain should be given to the patient."

"Too late," remarked the doctor, without looking up from his question paper. "The man's dead."

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ITEM WELCOMED BY MANY MEN

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This recipe can be filled at home, so that no one need know of another's troubles, as the ingredients can be obtained separately at any well stocked drug store. They are in regular use and many different prescriptions are constantly being filled with them.

This will prove a welcome bit of information for all those who are overworked, gloomy, despondent, nervous and have trembling limbs, heart palpitation, dizziness, cold extremities, insomnia, fear without cause, timidity in venturing, and general inability to do anything as they usually do, because the treatment can be prepared secretly at home and taken without any one's knowledge.

Overworked office men and the many victims of society's late hours and dissipation will, it is said, find the restorative they are in need of.

If the reader decides to try it, get three ounces of ordinary syrup sarsaparilla compound and a one ounce compound fluid balmwort; mix and let stand two hours; then get one ounce compound essence cardiol and one ounce tincture cadomene compound (not cardamom), mix all together and shake well and take a teaspoonful after each meal and one when retiring.

A certain well-known medical expert asserts that thousands of men and many women are sufferers all because of dormant circulation of the blood and a consequent impairment of the nervous force, which begets the most dreadful symptoms and untold misery.

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Every Dog Has His Day

M. P: (on the stump)—Gentlemen, in all my career I have never been approached with a bribe!

Voice from the crowd—Never up, old man. Your luck may change!—Pick-Me-Up.

Time tries all things, and as Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup has stood the test of years it now ranks as a leading specific in the treatment of all ailments of the throat and lungs. It will soften and subdue the most stubborn cough by relieving the irritation, and restore the affected organs to healthly conditions. Use will show its value. Try it and be convinced of its efficacy.

The Attendant—You mustn't handle the musical instruments, sir.

The Visitor—Dh, don't you be afraid—I can play 'em!—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Have you given some fresh water to the goldfish, Anna?

"No ma'am; they have not finished what I gave them the other day"—Bon Vivant.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Too many eye openers are apt to make a man see double.

Great minds that run in the same channel frequently collide.

A teacher in the primary grade of a Newark school was instructing her class in the composition of sentences. After a talk of several minutes, she wrote two sentences on the blackboard, "Harumscarum" company, in a frontier town. The play was awful and the acting a scandal, even for so crude a town. Everyone in the audience threw eggs or vegetables, or hissed and enterwailed; everyone except the hero of the story. He was silent. His silence attracted general attention.

"Why don't you hiss, pard?" said his next neighbor. "Do you think it's good? It's rotten! You ought to hiss or heave a cabbage, or do something to show the actors how you feel about it."

"That's so," replied our hero. "I ought to do it—and I will! Here, hold my hat while I go out and buy a ticket. You see, I'm in here on a bill-board pass!"—The Novelty News

Children's Coughs Cause the Little Ones Much Unnecessary Suffering

PISO'S CURE

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS OR COLDS

Gives instant relief—soothes and heals the irritated membranes—a few doses will convince you. Is like it too—so pleasant to take and does not upset the stomach.

All Druggists, 25 cents.

Willing to Oblige

An Irish politician was addressing a crowd in a frenzied speech. Several of his assertions, considered in cold blood, contradicted each other, and a member of the audience turned to his neighbor and said: "This man reminds me of the Irish leader who was cheering the troops to battle. 'Min,' he says, "we are on the verge of battle, and I want to ask ye before ye start, Will ye fight or will ye run?' "We will," says they. "Which will ye do," says he. "We will not," says they. "Aha! thank ye, me min!" says he, "I thought ye wud."

ECZEMA CURED THROUGH THE BLOOD

By the Aid of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills--That Wonderful Tonic Medicine.

Eczema or salt rheum is a disease of the skin which shows itself in small, red, watery blisters—these blisters break and leave a scale which may be rubbed off by the hand. The affected parts are intensely itchy and the victim cannot bear the touch of any article of clothing over the parts.

The disease is caused by bad blood and must be cured through the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured many cases of eczema simply because they are the one medicine that acts wholly on the blood—the seat of the trouble. Among those cured by these Pills is Mrs. Chas. Davidson, of Amherst, N. S., who says:—"I suffered greatly from salt rheum or eczema and my hands were badly cracked. I tried several ointments but they did me no good whatever. I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and had only used them for a few weeks when the trouble disappeared and my hands were entirely healed. I am very grateful for what the Pills have done for me and would advise other sufferers from this trouble to try them."

What Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for Mrs Davidson they have done for many others—not only in cases of eczema and salt rheum but for eruptions and pimples, chronic erysipelas, scrofula and all other maladies which arise from poor blood. They banish these troubles simply because they clear the blood of all impurities and leave it rich, red and health-giving. The Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or direct by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

It must take a pretty good guesser to be a prescription clerk in a drug store—judging from the handwriting of the average physician.

If the angels can see all the best of us do down here on the sly they must be fearfully scandalized.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

The Art of Putting Things

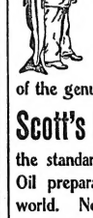
The study of the art of putting things is to be recommended to everyone who meditates a plunge into print. Even the writing of a death notice involves a certain amount of genius, if the author wishes to keep clear and well defined the fragile line which lies between the serious and the funny.

That this is true is shown by certain quotations from a Leipzig paper given in Bishop John F. Hurst's "Life and Literature in the Fatherland." Here are a few sentences extracted from these obituary notices:

"To-day death tore away from us for the third time our only child."

"Last night at five-thirty the Lord took to Himself during a visit to the grandparents our little daughter Antoine of teething."

The last speaks better than it knew: "Here died Marie Wiegel, who was mother and seamstress of children two."



This is the trade-mark which is found on every bottle of the genuine

Scott's Emulsion

the standard Cod Liver Oil preparation of the world. Nothing equals it to build up the weak and wasted bodies of young and old.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Send 10c. name of paper and this ad. for our beautiful Savings Bank and Child's Sketch-Book. Each bank contains a Good Luck Penny.

SCOTT & BOWNE
126 Wellington St. W., Toronto, Ont.

A STRANGE DOOR KNOCKER.

Bella Coola Indian Relic Is an Excellent Piece of Craftsmanship.

Perhaps the strangest door knocker in the world may be seen in the pagan Indian village as Bella Coola, about half way up the coast of British Columbia.

It consists of a wooden carving representing a man. The arms are movable, and between the hands is held a knocker apparently so formed as to represent the stone hammer the Bella Coolas used generations ago. Across the knees is a board, like part of the wooden drum these Indians formerly used much more extensively than to-day. When the arms are raised the hammerlike knocker may be dropped so as to make a terrific knocking on the board.

This figure, instead of being fastened on the door of the house, stands above it, but the doorway is low and the knocker is easily reached. Above the door is an interesting inscription, the pride of his family. This has been put up in honor of one of his ancestors, a great warrior.

"In memory of Chief Clelamen who died July 1893, aged 50 years. He was honored and beloved, and respected by both whites and Indians. In December '92 he gave away with the help of his sons Alexander and Johnny, property in blankets, canoes, etc., valued at 4,000 dollars this being his eighth large potlatch and feast that he had held."

This sign is painted and was apparently made by a white man, but the wording and the arrangement of the lines show that the work was done to order.

The reference to the giving away of blankets and canoes is characteristic of these people. By so doing they gained not only a aristocratic position in the tribe but also credit, for the property was always returned with interest and feasting in due course of time.

At first this latter fact was not understood by the missionaries and Indian agents, who supposed that the potlatch was a boastful wasting of property. They caused a law to be passed in British Columbia making it an offence to give a potlatch, and many Indians have been imprisoned for disobeying the law by continuing their forefathers' methods of financial investment, but nowadays the law is no longer enforced.

Sometimes property was given away for the benefit of a deceased daughter. When they became a certain age they had in consequence an aristocratic position and credit of which they were so proud as are the mothers of families of social position in London or elsewhere. This class of potlatch may be likened to endowment insurance.

Occasionally a child was given away where no return was expected. It was then mostly food, with a few dresses, bracelets and similar articles. But while swells give dinners with favor, souvenirs and birthday or wedding presents. Such giving away the Indians of the whole coast call a culous potlatch, cultus meaning useless and indicating that no investment has been made or return expected.

Potlatches of one kind or the other, according to the proprieties of the occasion, are given at christenings, weddings or when neighboring tribes are brought together.

Prisoner's Dock From Instinct.

The relation of stories in which a judge figured recalled an occasion a few years ago when Justice Sir John MacMahon held the Assize Court in the old court house on Adelaide street, Toronto. The room was so arranged that when the clerk of the court called the name of each juryman selected to take his place in the jury box, he had to walk the length of the room from behind the rail, back of which spectators sat, to reach his own enclosure. In doing so he passed the prisoner's dock.

On this occasion the clerk called out the name of a juror, and the latter left his seat, but apparently did not know where to sit.

"Get into the box," called out one of the constables after him. The juror walked half the length of the room and reached the prisoner's dock, when he stopped, opened the gate and walked in and seated himself. There was a howl of laughter, in which the juryman, but Judge MacMahon whispered to one of the officials to scrutinize the identity of the man. It was then discovered that he was an old offender in court, having been three times convicted of offences. He followed his natural instinct in hustling into the box when spoken to sharply.

Flags of War.

There has just been deposited in the archives department a number of flags which Canadians will revere. They were borne by loyal men in the war of 1812, and, blood-besmeared and bullet-torn, are hanging on the walls of the new building, set aside as sacred to Canadian history.

The flags are those of the 4th and 5th Regiments of the Incorporated militia of Upper Canada, the 100th Artillery, the Royal Emigrants, the 1st Canadian Regiment, the Quebec militia of 1775, and the Royal Engineers.

The flags of the 1st Regiment, the 4th Regiment, and the Quebec Militia are badly tattered and torn and indicate the severity of their engagements.

The two flags of the Royal Emigrants are curious. They are homemade, woven on small worsted square made, woven on small worsted squares, with holes of different sizes. All of the flags were given to Dr. Doughty's care by the Militia Department.

A Venturesome Countess.

The Countess of Minto, who, with her husband, narrowly escaped being killed by a bomb-thrower in India, has had several exciting adventures. Once she journeyed with her husband from Ottawa to Montreal in Canadian canoes and camped out at night, while on another occasion she explored Canada by riding on the cowcatcher of a locomotive in far-away Klondike, and seated on this dangerous perch, took a number of snapshots of the quickly-flying scenery. On another occasion the wing of the house in which she was sleeping caught fire, and she was only rescued in the nick of time by her husband.

A noted German gyric soprano, who may as well be nameless here, as she is no longer before the public, developed in her later years a habit of singing out of tune. One night at a small company being asked to sing, she promptly consented, and her hostess then went to Otto Lessmann, the German critic, who was present, and said:

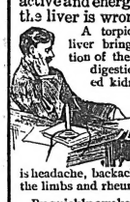
"Herr Lessmann, will you accompany Madame Blank?"

"With pleasure. Where is she going?"

"Why, to sing."

"No, pardon me, not there."

You cannot be cheerful and energetic when the liver is wrong.



When torpid, sluggish liver brings constipation of the bowels, indigestion, deranged kidneys and all sorts of depression and discouragement

There is headache, backache, pains in the limbs and rheumatism.

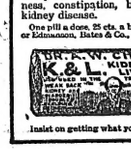
By quickly awakening the action of the liver and bowels

Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney & Liver Pills

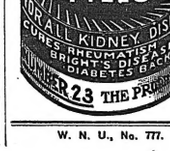
cleanse the system of poisonous impurities and restore good digestion and assimilation.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills owe their phenomenal success to the fact that they positively cure the complaints, biliousness, constipation, backache and kidney disease.

One pill a dose, 25 cts. a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.



Insist on getting what you ask for.



W. N. U., No. 777.

CHICAGO MERCHANT MAKES STATEMENT.

After Spending Thousands of Dollars and Consulting the Most Eminent Physicians, He Was Desperate.

CHICAGO, ILLS.—Mr. J. G. Becker, of 134 Van Buren St., a well-known wholesale dry goods dealer, states as follows:

"I have had catarrh for more than thirty years. Have tried everything on earth and spent thousands of dollars for other medicines and with physicians, without getting any lasting relief, and can say to you that I have found Peruna the only remedy that has cured me permanently.

"Peruna has also cured my wife of catarrh. She always keeps it in the house for an attack of cold, which it invariably cures in a very short time."

Another Reason

Rush—These street cars are the draftiest places I know of.

Stayput—You're right. That's the reason I never get up and give a lady a seat. I know it's bad for her to sit in a draft.

Lifebuoy Soap is delightfully refreshing for Bath or Toilet. For washing underclothing it is unequalled. Cleanses and purifies. tf

The temptation of money is to spend it before you get it.

Country-woman—"I've been expecting a pack of medicine by post for a week and haven't received it yet."

Local Office Clerk—"Yes, madam. Kindly fill in this form, and state the nature of your complaint."

Country-woman—"Well, if you really must know it's indigestion."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Shoe Dealer—Here are a pair of boots that will suit you exactly in your next dash for the Pole. How did you like the last pair I sold you?

Arctic Explorer (reminiscently)—The best I ever tasted.—Weekly Telegraph.

When Holloway's Corn Cure is applied to a corn or wart it kills the roots and the callosity comes out without injury to the flesh.

Mistress—"I don't want you to have so much company. You have more callers in a day than I have in a week."

Domestic—"Well, mum, perhaps, of you'd try to be a little more agreeable you'd have as many friends as I have.

A Sure Corrective of Flatulency.—When the stomach food lies in the stomach it throws off gases causing pains and oppression in the stomachic region. The belching or eructation of these gases is offensive and the only way to prevent them is to restore the stomach to proper action Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will do this. Simple directions go with each packet and a course of them taken systematically is certain to effect a cure.

Bad manners often pass muster for good morals, and big money more often for both.

PILES CURED IN 6 to 14 DAYS

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

A poor excuse is better than none—if it works.

SANATIVE ANTISEPTIC SHAVING

Not only is Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, the purest for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin and hair, but it is a luxury for shampooing, bathing and especially for shaving. It possesses in modified form the medicinal, emollient, sanative and antiseptic properties of Cuticura Ointment, while supplying a firm, lasting, non-drying, cooling and fragrant lather. After shaving, and before bathing the face, gently anoint the shaven parts with a bit of Cuticura Ointment. This method renders frequent shaving a pleasure and commends itself to men with tender, easily irritated skins, and as a preventive of irritation and inflammation of the hair glands which, if neglected, often lead to obstinate and disfiguring eruptions.

Belle—But do you think you and he are suitted to each o er?

Nell—Oh, perfectly! Our tastes are quite similar. I don't care much for him, and he doesn't care much for me. —Figaro.

KELPION

A PERFECT HOME REMEDY.

Endorsed by the English journals—"Lancet," "Medical Siftings," "Health."

Supplied to British Soldiers in South Africa.

For all Throat and Gland Troubles, Pleurisy, Lungs, A Sovereign Old-time Remedy. For Skin Diseases, Eczema, Pimples, Stiff Joints, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sprains, Bruises, Piles, Cuts, Sore Feet and Frost Bites.

Sold by Druggists, 25c. Try it one

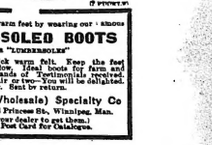
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COLD FEET CURED FOR $1.25 Sizes 3 to 12

Men's & women's

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We guarantee warm feet by wearing our "Snowshoe"

WOOL-SOLED BOOTS

on "LUMBERBOOTS"

Lined with thick warm felt. Keep the feet warm as if in bed. Wind, frost, ice and slush. Thousands of testimonials received. Try a sample pair of "Snowshoes." If not delighted, Cash with order. Sent by return.

Scottish (Wholesale) Specialty Co

(Dept. 20) 284 Princess St., Winnipeg, Man.

(Ask your dealer to get them.)

Send a Post Card for Catalogue.

THE NEWS.

Published Every Wednesday from the Office of The News Publishing Co., Red Deer, Alberta

JNO. A. CARSWELL, - Editor.

Yearly Subscription - - $1.00 in advance.

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Permanent commercial advertising rates on application.
Transient advertising such as Lost, Found, For Sale, Strayed, Etc., not exceeding one inch 50 cents for first insertion and 25 cents pe insertion thereafter.
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Reading Notices 10 cents per line.
Professional Cards $10.00 per year. If taken by the month $1.00 per month.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 9th, 1910.

RAILWAY DEVELOPMENTS.

In another column it will be noticed that the C.P.R.Co. intend spending thirty million dollars in the west this year. The article states some surprises will be sprung on the public in a short time.

Red Deer is almost certain to be included in those surprises.

We have been promised a new station this year and if the recommendation of Superintendent Price is accepted we will have a good one.

No doubt the Alberta Central will be constructed from Red Deer west for a considerable distance this year, and the survey eastward shows the likelihood of building in that direction in the near future.

What Red Deer wants is more railways and every effort should be made to induce the C. N. R. and G.T.P. to connect with our town.

We hope to be able in a short time to make a definite announcement along this line.

Watch Red Deer grow.

THE NAVAL DEBATE.

The attitude of R. L. Borden in the naval debate will commend itself both to the loyalty and and good sense of the Canadian people. Sir Wilfrid Laurier is indulging in fine satire concerning the differences of opinion that have existed in the Conservative party on this subject, but it is doubtful if his satire is sincere. Individuality of thought and its free expression are characteristics of strength. They were once so regarded by the Liberals in the days when they existed in that party. Now it is the turn of the Conservatives to excercise that liberty of opinion on which only can a strong patry be founded and from lack of which a governing party is apt to fall.

There is little freedom of thought among the Liberals today. It is too expensive. Whatever policy Sir Wilfrid brought down would be accepted with equal meekness. The opposition has thrashed the matter out and has reached a definite and united conclusion which is more intelligent and more valuable than any the closet-politics of modern Liberalism can produce.

Canada must soon possess a navy, just as Calgary must soon possess a city hall. The objection to its organization under present auspices is founded on the same sentiments of distrust as have caused the rejection of two city bylaws in this city. The average Canadian would rather see the dominion give the money to Great Britain for two battleships than trust the present moribund group of federal politicians with the expenditure of millions of dollars with which to build ships. —Calgary Daily Herald.

Crew Rescued After 24 Hours In Water.

Captain and Eight Other Men Are Picked Up at Sea While Floating on Deck of Cabin—Schooner Lost in Gale.

New York, Feb. 2—The captain and crew of eight of the schooner George McFadden, after floating nearly 24 hours on the deck of the cabin, after the vessel went aground in one of the worst northeasterly gales ever seen off the stormy coast of North Carolina, are now on their way to New York on the Savannah Line steamship, City of Atlanta. A dispatch was received this afternoon at the offices of the United Wireless Telegraph company from Captain Smith of the Atlanta, telling of the presence of the castaways on his ship.

The crew of the McFadden floated on the cabin top Thursday night and all day yesterday. At about 6 o'clock last evening they were sighted by the British tramp ship Katherine, bound from Baltimore to Tampico, and were picked up. This was about 17 miles north of the Diamond Shoal lightship.

A little later the Katherine signalled the United States gunboat Paducah, bound for Key West, and the castaways were taken on the gunboat. At one o'clock this morning the Paducah sent a wireless to the City of Atlanta asking if Captain Meader and his men could be taken aboard and brought to New York. Captain Smith of the Atlanta replied that he would be glad to take care of them, and the transfer was made this afternoon some distance off Five Fathom banks.

War Cloud in the East.

Athens, Feb. 2.—The Turkish fleet is steaming at full speed toware Crete, according to semi-official information received here today. The crisis between the Porte and Greece is more acute and perilously near breaking point. Two Turkish army corps are in readiness to be pulled into the Plain or Larissa at a moment's notice. Not in years have the war clouds that hung over the Balkans been so black as today. Secretly or openly, every foreign office in Europe is taking a hand in the fight of Turkey to retain her hold on Crete, and the sending of Cretan delegates to the Greek national assembly is tantamount to a declaration of war, from the Turkish view point, and would immediately involve the continent and Great Britain in the game of war and politics.

SPECIAL CABINET MEETING.

Constantinople, Feb. 3.—Hakki Beyat, grand vizier, today called a special meeting of the Turkish cabinet to consider the Cretan situation. A decision was reached firmly supporting the present attitude of the Porte and preserving at all costs Turkish dominance in Crete.

CRETAN CASE DEFINED.

London, Feb. 2.—Should the Cretans attempt to send delegates to the Hellic National Assembly convocked by King George, international troops will be again landed on the island.

One of the conditions under which the troops were withdrawn was that the Cretans should take no steps against the sovereignty of Turkey. The sending of delegates to the Greek assembly certainly would be a breach of the agreement and under the arrangement made at the time of the withdrawal of the powers would result in the immediate return of the forces which occupied the island so long.

GREEKS CHEERFULLY EXPLAIN.

Athens, Feb. 3.—A semi-official statement has been issued declaring that the anxieties excited in Turkey by the summoning of a national assembly in Greece are quite groundless, that the Greek cabinet is animated by a pacific spirit and is composed of men too prudent to pursue a risky policy and that the assembly has been convocked precisely because it will defer the date of the parliamentary elections which might have given the Cretans an opportunity to realize their intentions of sending deputies to Athens.

TURKS VERY WARLIKE.

Constantinople, Feb. 3.—It is stated that the government has informed the powers protesting Crete that if the Cretans go to the Greek National Assembly it will be regarded by the Porte as a causus belli. Among the many warlike statements current are the assertions that part of the army of Epirus and the third army corps at Salonika are ready to cross the frontier and enter the plain of Larissa. The Turkish fleet also is ready to start for Piraeus. The reservists have been called to the colors.

Malta, Feb. 2.—A British battleship, three cruisers and four destroyers sailed today for Greese as the result of a threatened clash between Turkey and Greece. This sudden move on the part of the British government is regarded as significant of the seriousness of the situation.



SUNLIGHT SOAP

AN EXPERIENCED HOUSEWIFE knows that Sunlight Soap means a wonderful saving of time and labour in housecleaning.

Whether with hot or cold water, nothing gets the dirt off so quickly and without injury as Sunlight Soap.

Use it the Sunlight way, Follow the directions.

Enthusiastic Wave for Farmer Organization.

(Edmonton Journal.)

A great wave of enthusiasm for organization among the farmers is sweeping over the farming communities of the province, following the convention of United Farmers, which closed its session in Edmonton over a week ago, according to E. J. Fream, secretary of the United Farmers, who is in the city today to attend the annual convention of the fairs association, of which he is also secretary.

"I never knew of a time," said Mr. Fream, speaking to The Joural yesterday, "when the farmers appeared so eager for organization. Demands for assistance in organization are pouring into my office day after day, from all parts of the province. We cannot begin to keep up with the demands. Our organizing committee is being kept busy, and we have already one organizer working in the south. We will need several more, particularly for the north, and we are canvassing for organizers now.

"During the week following the convention seven farmers' unions organized, and I expect that before a month is out many more will have organized. There seems to be a mania for organization following the convention. The farmers appear to be realizing that organization is necessary before the farmers can hope to enforce their demands upon the powers that be.

"D. W. Warner, of Clover Bar, who is now doing institute work in connection with the department of agriculture, is endeavoring to secure organizers, and I expect that very shortly we will have several of these at work."

Agrees and Disagrees.

The following letter from the pen of Colonel Gregory, of Lacombe, appeared in the Toronto Sun of the 26th ult. It is to the point and agrees with the stand taken by the News on the question of a navy:

To the Editor of the Sun;

In renewing my subscription to the Sun, I, like many brother farmers, take pleasure in saying it is a most excellent journal—good for everyone but more especially for the farmer. Nor is the paper less acceptable because I cannot endorse everything said by its editor.

On the question of keeping militarism out of the schools I am most heartily in accord with The Sun. There should be no such mix-up, and I believe all thinking farmers will agree with the writer that there should be no gunboats or war craft on our inland lakes.

But, on the question of assistance to Great Britain in holding her dominant position on the seas, now that her supremacy is threatened, and a willingness expressed by the British people to accept assistance from the Dominions over seas, there should, in my opinion, if Canada expects to continue a component part of the Empire, be a most generous response. A direct contribution of two Dreadnoughts would not be too much. There is no apparent reason why Canada, credited as being the brightest gem in the British crown, should be behind Australia and New Zealand, which countries have supplied funds for the creation of the complete naval unit as suggested by the Admiralty, and these fleets when built, to act in conjunction with the Imperial fleet. To say nothing of the financial assistance, the moral support, showing to the world that the colonies are one in heart and soul with the British Empire, could not fail to make largely in the direction of peace.

One of Australia's clever journalists put the case nicely, when, remarking on the growth of Imperial sentiment, and speaking for his own country, he said: "The feeling now is unanimous that the Empire has to stand one and undivided, a compact body, armour plated all around."

Lacombe, Alta. J.J.GREGORY.

THE BANDBOX LADY.

She Met In Her Wanderings a Fairy Godfather.

By TEMPLE BAILEY.

(Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.)

She had on a little gray frock, and she carried a bandbox. Beyond that the man in the big red motor saw nothing except the tired droop of the shoulders under the coat. The day was hot, the road dusty.

He stopped his motor. "If you will pardon informality," he said, "I'll take you into town."

The girl looked up at him. She had blue eyes—tired blue eyes. They seemed to weigh and then to accept his trustworthiness.

"Yes," she agreed. "I'm—I'm not very well, and it's farther than I thought."

He put her into the wide back seat, into which she nestled, with a weary sigh. Then he drove toward town in silence, holding himself all the time sternly to the position of a man giving a tired fellow creature a lift, although with the thought of the blue eyes it was not easy.

At the edge of the town she said timidly, "Will you let me out here?"

As there was on each side of them only barren stretches of waste land, with three great oaks in the foreground, Robson turned and looked at her in astonishment.

"I can just as well take you the rest of the way."

"There isn't any rest of the way."

His eyes swept the landscape. "But where do you live?"

She blushed, then laughed a little. "In my bandbox," she said.

He stopped his machine and turned on her squarely.

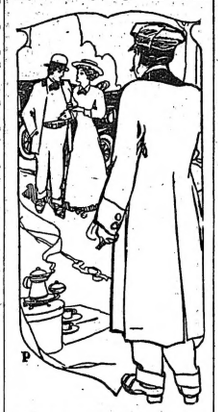
"Can you wave your wand and change your box into a house?"

"No, but I can make you a cup of tea in exchange for my ride."

"Good!" he said and drove the machine into the shade of the oaks.

The little lady alighted and took off her hat and coat, revealing thus in the sunlight the red gold of her hair, the snowy whiteness of her blouse.

Choosing a cleared space under the trees, she set down the bandbox, opened it, produced a tiny alcohol stove, a teapot, two cups, sugar and a little



IN HIS EYES AT LEAST THE QUEEN COULD DO NO WRONG.

gray box of tea. Then, closing the bandbox, she made a table of it.

He sat down and watched her as she put the kettle on to boil. "Child," he said suddenly, "tell me how it happens."

Her head went up, and she caught her breath quickly. Then she said, "You mean that I live this way?"

"Yes."

"Did you ever know," she asked, "what it is to work all day in a stuffy room sewing on heavy garments, with tired people all about you sewing, too, to grow weary and heartsick and at last to lose your place?"

Robson's heart went out to her. She was so little and frail and helpless, and she was good. Any one could tell that from the purity of her eyes, the firm curve of her mouth. He had known so many women whose lips were not firm and whose eyes—

"Well, that's what happened to me," she told him. "I lost my place, and when they paid me off I went into the park and sat on a bench and wondered what I would do. And on another bench was a tramp. He had come in from the country, and there was a daisy in his buttonhole. And all at once I knew I wanted to go to the country too. I wanted to be a tramp—a respectable one." She smiled a little. "So I packed everything in this bandbox. It isn't as heavy as a bag. I had a little money, and that pays for my lodgings at night in the farmhouses, and during the day I cook my own meals by the roadside."

The tea was ready, and she poured it, and when she handed Robson his cup he asked:

"How long have you done it?"

"A month," she said, "and this is the end of my journey. Tomorrow I go to work again."

"On my soul"—Robson was thinking of the roll of bills in his pocket—"it isn't fair!"

"Life isn't fair," she agreed. "But I am better and stronger than I was. I think now that I can face the winter."

It was coming to him that he did not want her to face it alone. He had met many women, but none that had in an hour crept so completely into his heart.

And, having always had his own way, he planned to have it now. But her next words destroyed his castle of dreams.

"There was another reason," she said and blushed, "why I ran away. There was a man—who wanted to marry me."

Robson's heart jumped. "And you?" he questioned.

"I wanted to marry him," she said, "but his pay is small, and most of it must be sent west to his old parents. He is ambitious, and if he married he couldn't get ahead. He begged me to marry him, but I wouldn't. I knew that marriage would hold him back, and I knew that for his sake I must not."

Robson began to see dimly the tragedy that was here.

"And you will work, both of you, without hope?"

There came into her face a white radiance. "We have love," she whispered, "he and I." And then suddenly she started to her feet.

"Listen!" she said.

Far in the distance Robson heard the sound of some one whistling—a clear, trilling sound. The girl's face was illumined. "I wrote him that I should be under the oaks," she said. "He is coming to me"—

"Then I am in the way?" Robson asked.

"Oh, no." She flung out her hands. "You have helped me; he will be glad."

But Robson, knowing the thoughts of men, was not so sure.

"Perhaps he'd rather find you alone"—

"No; stay," she pleaded and flew down the road to meet the broad shouldered young fellow who came swinging along toward them.

Robson knew what the men of his own world would have thought, the suspicion that would have clouded their faces, but in this man's face was infinite trust. In his eyes, at least, the queen could do no wrong.

She had told me that you gave her a lift," he said, "and I thank you for her. She oughtn't to have tramped, but she would"—

"No; she ought not." Robson was comparing her delicacy, her refinement, with this plain workaday being. And yet she loved him. One could see it in the happiness that shone from her face.

"I brought some things for our supper," the man said. "Perhaps you'd join us."

Robson declined. His idyl of the afternoon was over. But the girl begged. He stayed and ate the tinned salmon and crackers and the fat currant cakes, and they talked with him frankly of their plans.

"After this she goes her way, and I go mine," the man said sadly. "It isn't what I want, but she says I must."

Then all at once Robson had an inspiration.

"Look here," he said, "she told me that you were working in the parks. Now, I've got a big place in South Carolina, and my head forester needs a man to help him. It would give you a chance to learn, and it's among the pines. It would do her good." He glanced at the girl.

"It's too good to be true," the man said huskily, and the girl breathed, "God bless you!"

And after that benediction Robson went away.

"Come and see me," he said to the man and gave him his card, "and we will make final arrangements."

Then he chugged away in his big red motorcar, a man who, having played the part of fairy godfather, was yet heavy hearted for the happiness he had missed.

The Modern Architect.

In his book on "The English House" W. Shaw Sparrow, the eminent English art critic, puts up a novel plea for the castigation of the modern architect through newspaper criticism. "Public opinion," he says, "should be an artist's critic as well as his client.

"At present he never feels that whip with a thousand thongs which newspapers keep for writers, painters, actors and dramatists. A writer of a bad play is dogged in one week by all the leading newspapers in England, for those in country places quote from the best known London critics. Indeed, there is so much ado that a bad play might well be a danger to the British empire. Yet it does harm only to the dramatist and his company, while a single bad plumber, a single slipshod builder, does more mischief in a year than all the bad plays written in a century."

Her Treat.

In the English royal family it is the custom to decorate the breakfast table in the favorite flower of the person who has a birthday. When Queen Victoria of Spain was the Princess Ena of Battenberg her flower was the primrose, and on her thirteenth birthday she received primroses as usual. Then she jokingly expressed the wish that, as she was Scotch, there would be a change to thistles. Her brothers kept the wish in mind and gathered thistles for her fourteenth birthday. But Ena suspected something was up and, slipping downstairs earlier than usual, saw the thistles and took action. When her brothers came down, keen for the surprise to their sister, they found chopped thistles and vinegar waiting for them and in front of their plates the sign reading, "A Treat For Donkeys."

"But ze foot of ze bed," the bewildered Frenchman said, "it ees not on ze end of ze laig."

Halley's Comet will be Visible about April 15.

Ottawa, Feb. 3.—The Dominion observatory got a glimpse of Halley's comet through the big telescope. The camera is stronger than the human eye when it comes to picking up heavenly visitors, and several photos have already been made. The Dominion observatory people say that Halley's comet still looks like a small misty ball when seen through their telescope. It is not yet sharply defined, and reports from observatories equipped with larger telescopes are to the effect that there is just a suspicion of a tail to it. It will be, when the comet gets in full focus of the sun; that the tail will begin to appear, but it will be between April 15th and May 1st that the comet will be visible to the naked eye.

Judicial Sale of Residence Property

RED DEER.

Pursuant to the order dated 14th January, 1910, the following properties will be offered for sale at the Court House, Red Deer, on Friday the 11th day of February, 1910, at 2 p.m., by E. Mott, Auctioneer. Block "E" according to plan K2, Red Deer. The property is offered for sale at the upset price of $3,000.00. There is on the property a large, brick veneered, two storey building, 45 x 18, with addition, 32 x 10; a good well; number of shade trees. The house is wired for electric lights. The town water works passes the property. The property is in good condition, and well located for a residence. Block "E" according to said plan K2. The property is offered for sale at the upset price of $400.00. It has a frontage of 100 x 170 feet. There is on the property a frame stable 18 x 22. It is a desirable place for a residence. The Purchaser is to pay at the time of sale ten per cent. of his purchase money and the balance without interest within sixty days, when he will be let into possession. In all other respects the terms and conditions of sale will be the standing conditions of sale of the Supreme Court of Alberta.

Further particulars can be had from the Vendor's Solicitors, Messrs. Greene & Payne, and J. L. Crawford, Esq., Solicitor, Red Deer, Alberta.

DATED at Red Deer this 10th day of January, 1910.

(Sgd) F. S. SIMPSON,
Deputy Clerk of the Court.

TENDERS FOR WOOD CUTTING.

Tenders are asked by the undersigned for cutting 100 cords of dry wood, 4 feet long; 100 cords of green wood, 4 feet long; and 100 cords of green wood, 3½ feet long. Is willing to pay 75c. for 4 ft. wood and 70 cents for 3½ foot wood.

D. LINN, Proprietor.

Dec. 21.

Westgate's

BREAD, CAKES & PASTRY Fresh Every Day!

Home made Candy made right here. Fresh daily. If you like good, fresh, home made Candy, "just like mother makes," come right along. Shall be pleased to see you.

FRUIT!

Every day is a Special in this line. We have always got bargains for you; so 'phone or send your orders, and our rig will deliver the goods right to your house.

Gaetz Ave. Phone 15.

IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA

Capital Authorized	- -	$10,000,000.00
Capital paid up	- -	5,000,000.00
Reserve Fund	- -	5,000,000.00

HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO.

Branches throughout the Dominion of Canada.

Drafts and Travellers' Letters of Credit issued available in all parts of the world.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits received of $1.00 and upwards and interest allowed from date of deposit.

FARMERS' NOTES DISCOUNTED.

Red Deer Branch:

J. C. GILLESPIE, MANAGER.

Grand View Stock Farm, Innisfail

CREDIT AUCTION SALE

OF

REGISTERED SHORTHORNS

ALSO HORSES.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 22nd, 1910

TERMS: Nine months' credit on furnishing approved joint and lien notes at bank interest. Discount for cash.

See posters for full particulars. Catalogues from

Jas. Wilson, Prop. or P. J. Bourchier, Auct.

INNISFAIL, ALBERTA.

REDUCED PRICES!

We have a few Furs, only a few, and we have made prices which are away below value.

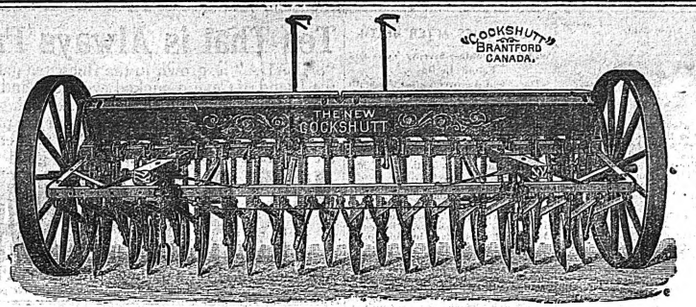
If you want a RUFF, THROW, STORM COLLAR or MUFF, it is worth your while to make your selection now.

There are Three GOLF COATS, made of HEWSON FINE WOOL; Coats suitable for skating, "MARKED DOWN."

LADIES' CLOTH COATS, this season's styles, 1-36 inch, 1-38 inch, 1-42 inch, at HALF PRICE.

There are a few Remnants, which are very useful lengths and desirable qualities.

W. E. LORD CO.



DRILL The New Cockshutt Single Disk Drill.

NOTICE THE STRONG FRAME A heavy beam runs the entire length of the machine; casting of great strength, carrying the pressure bar and axles, are rivetted to this beam. No bolts to shake loose.

AXLES Axles are made of cold rolled steel shafting, perfectly uniform in size, and of greater strength than the ordinary rough steel shafting.

WHEELS Wheels are large and strong, with extra long bearings to prevent wobbling. They are 48 inches; 4-inch tire.

GRAIN BOX The grain box is made of selected lumber and perfectly fitted at all points.

FEED The Improved Cockshutt Grain Feed is a positive force feed.

GRAIN TUBES Grain tubes are steel ribbon, rubber or wire tubes.

HITCH The adjustable pulley hitch is the most effective hitch on the market, and far above any other style of hitch. Altogether, these drills are so far ahead of any other make that they are almost in a class by themselves. Why take an inferior drill, when you can get one of these at the same price and terms? Space will not permit us to fully describe them, but we have a sample at our warehouse, and we would be pleased to show it to you. We carry a full line of Plows, Harrows, Land Packers, Disc Harrows, and everything else that would be found in a well-stocked implement warehouse.

COCKSHUTT PLOW CO.,

W. P. LANDON, Agent. Latimer & Botterill's old stand.

He is Right and He is Wrong

The Editor of the News.

Dear Sir:—

The above may seem a funny heading, but it is right, as I will try to show.

I see in the Advocate for Feb. 4th, that Mr. P. Pidgeon has taken proceeding to have Mr. Galbraith deposed from the seat on the Council, on the ground of legal qualification, and he is right; but the paper also states, Mr. Pidgeon also asks that the office when vacated be given to him, and there he is wrong. The reason being that in the report of the Town Council meeting of Jan. 13th the names of Pidgeon & Miller appear in the list of accounts sanctioned to be paid, amounting to $87.00, therefore he is doing business in some way with the town through the Council, and is therefore not eligible according to law to take a seat. I have not asked at the town office what the amount was for, but I believe it to be an insurance matter, and if so, he has that instead of someone else, and of course he is not taking it without getting his agency commission. I don't say a word against his having it, as it may take the place of a consolation prize, sometimes given to competitors who run well in a race but yet get beaten, if so, he cannot expect to have the consolation prize and the first prize as well.

Then, Mr. Editor, did you notice how very, very generous our Councillors are becoming just fancy, so far as the public are concerned by the reports of the Council meetings there has been nothing in the shape of an application from the Sec. Treas. for an increase of salary, but the Councillors feel so magnanimous that they must give him a rise whether he desires it or not, and in the report of the action how they all follow the leader without any demur, well, all but one man, and he, well "I ver' one will admit he did demur a little, by drawing attention to the assistant provided. Now, sir, do not think I am against a man being paid what he is worth, as I am not, but by all that's fair, let a public servant apply if he requires a rise in salary to the Council, so that the members may have time to think over and discuss the matter. Much was said about the great amount of work he had and his great efficiency, and the perfect condition the office was in, so it should be with the very efficient assistant he has.

Then, sir, that brings me to another item in the Council report. G. Rothnie makes application for leave of absence to attend a military training at Calgary, and it was granted by the Council, but his pay stopped, and as he will be away for about a month he did not, I presume, expect any other, but in the same paper in another column we are told that a party of our townsmen are away to Edmonton to take part in a bonspiel, and among the number our Sec.-Treas. A. T. Stephenson, but I saw nothing of an application for leave of absence by him, and he is as much a public servant as the other man, being paid with the ratepayers' money, and how can such a busy man, who has such great responsibilities, be spared for nearly a week to play a game? How is it, sir? And is he paid his salary while away? It's not right to make fish of one and fowl of the other in public matters.

And yet another matter I must mention, as I consider it of vital importance to every ratepayer of the town. I heard the other day on good authority that the Sec.-Treas. told the insurance agent that it was costing too much to insure the men of the Fire Brigade, and he guessed it would be dropped. Now, fellow ratepayers, without having to ask for it he gets $300 a year put on his salary, and then cut out the insurance costing $3.50 per fireman per year, which I contend is so necessary to protect not only the men, who deserve it, but the ratepayers, for if they are not insured the town as a whole is up against a much more serious proposition, viz: The Employer's Liability Act; but surely such matters should be decided in and by the Councillors, and not by one who has no vote on the town work, or why did he vacate his seat to be able to take it, and I have never seen it mentioned for or against in Council.

A tradesman met me on the street the other day and said my letters were alright, and if I had only touched on the matter of contracting Councillors he would have been right with me, but could not go so far as to debar merchants, who were Councillors, from supplying goods; to that man I say, that's not true manliness, as if the law is broken in one instance it is in the other, and what we want and must have is the law obeyed.

Thanking you for your space, I remain,

Yours sincerely,

FRANK MOTT.

Red Deer, Feb. 7th, 1909.

Death of Angus A. Stewart.

Death reaped a rich harvest in Evarts, Alta, on Saturday, Jan. 22nd, when Angus A. Stewart, son of the late Alex. D. Stewart, East Williams, was called to his long home after an illness of two days, from an attack of inflamation of the bowels. Deceased was in his 67th year, having been born in 1843.

Those were stirring times in the political history of Upper Canada the late Rev. Dr Ryerson being appointed Chief Superintendent of Education for Upper Canada the following year, the secularization of the Clergy Reserves not being settled, and responsible government not being introduced till some years later.

Mr. Stewart was kind, generous honest in his dealings, a Liberal in politics and a Presbyterian in religion.

On May 20th, 1872, he married Janet Stewart, youngest daughter of the late Archibald Stewart, E. Williams. They lived in Caradoc Tp. Middlesex Co., Ont., after which they moved to town-line Plympton and Enniskillen, near Wyoming Co., Lambton. In 1905 they came to Alberta, since when they have lived with their son Alex. Of a family of seven the following five survive him, Alexander, Evarts, Alta; Mrs. A. D. Casky, Red Deer, Alta; Mrs. Thomas McCartney, Macdonald, Man; Mrs. Dugald McKenzie, Sarnia, Ont; and Mrs. Frank Cahill, Brantford, Ont. Two brothers and two sisters also survive him: D. A. Stewart, E. Williams; J. W. Stewart, Strathray, Ont; Mrs. Archibald Stewart, McGillivray; and Miss Janette Stewart, Ailsa Craig.

The funeral Tuesday afternoon was largely attended. Rev. Allen held service at the house.

The remains were interred in Union Cemetery, Evarts, to await the Resurrection morn.

That the Giver of all good may bless Mrs. Stewart and her respected family is the prayer of their friends.

Mrs. Stewart desires to thank her friends and neighbors for their kindness during her recent bereavement.

Exhibition Grounds to be Sold

The Town to Have First Option.

At the meeting of the directors of the Red Deer Exhibition Association at Secretary Welliver's office on Monday, January 31st, the following were elected officers for the year:—

President, —Henry Jamieson.
1st Vice-Pres.—G.W.Smith.
Sec.-Treas. pro tem.—R. B. Welliver.

Mr. G. W. Smith was elected delegate to the Fairs Association's Convention, and last year's fair dates chosen.

Messrs. Jamieson and Smith were appointed to wait upon the Town Council with a proposition to purchase the Exhibition grounds from the Association for $10,000, the only condition to be that dates be reserved for its use for a Fall Fair.

In case this proposition was not accepted by the ratepayers, the committee were authorized to call for tenders for the purchase of the property.

This action was in accord with the direction of the shareholder's meeting.

Leslieville.

Mr. Alvin Farr, commonly known as "Doc" gave a dance in his spacious residence last Friday evening. A goodly number of the young people who attended greatly enjoyed themselves.

Mrs. H. S. Campbell, wife of our postmaster, was suddenly taken ill on Thursday last and had to go to Red Deer for medical treatment. It is hoped she will soon recover.

There has been some talk of a Box Social being held in Prairie Rose School on St. Valentine's Day, Feb 14th The proceeds will go towards a bookcase for the library of the school.

Mas. Alex Thompson paid a visit to friends in town last week.

For Sale.

A GENUINE SNAP—One located Scrip, south-west quarter 27-32-20, and north-west quarter 22-32-20; owner leaving country. Price $750, quick sale. South African Scrip bought; quote us your lowest price. Wetherall & Weir, 216 Ninth avenue east, Calgary. Phone 2135.
Dec. 22, 1909. 4w.

Eckville.

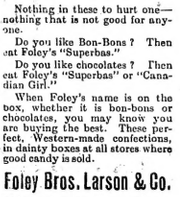
The meeting of the cheese factory patrons held last Wednesday was well attended. Mr. Millar spoke on the past year's working and also gave some hints as to the feeding of cows. He decided to reopen the factory on 1st March if sufficient milk was guaranteed. Later a discussion took place, between those present, as to the advantage of forming a local branch of the U.F.A. It was decided to ask that an official be sent out to explain the working of the association.

A "surprise" dance took place last Friday. All were assured of a welcome from Mr. and Mrs. Brown.

Mrs Bruynseraede is on a visit to friends in Red Deer.

The meeting of the L.I.D. was held here last Saturday.

Foley's Superba Bon-Bons



Foley's Bon-Bons are nothing but pure cream, the best granulated sugar, marshmallow and perfect flavors.

Nothing in these to hurt one—nothing that is not good for anyone.

Do you like Bon-Bons? Then eat Foley's "Superbas."

Do you like chocolates? Then eat Foley's "Superbas" or "Canadian Girl."

When Foley's name is on the box, whether it is bon-bons or chocolates, you may know you are buying the best. These perfect, Western-made confections, in dainty boxes at all stores where good candy is sold.

Foley Bros. Larson & Co.

Edmonton WINNIPEG Vancouver

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

Paid-up Capital, $10,000,000 Reserve, $6,000,000

DRAFTS ON FOREIGN COUNTRIES

Arrangements have recently been completed under which the branches of this Bank are able to issue Drafts on the principal points in the following countries:

Austria-Hungary	Finland	Ireland	Russia
Belgium	Formosa	Italy	Servia
Brazil	France	Japan	Siam
Bulgaria	Fr'ch Cochin-China	Java	South Africa
Ceylon	Germany	Manchuria	Straits Settlements
China	Great Britain	Mexico	Sweden
Crete	Greece	Norway	Switzerland
Denmark	Holland	Persia	Turkey
Egypt	Iceland	Philippine Islands	West Indies
Faroe Islands	India	Roumania	and elsewhere

NO DELAY IN ISSUING. FULL PARTICULARS ON APPLICATION

Culham.

Alta., Feb. 1st, '10

The trustees of Rosedale School District desire to thank the management and participants in the entertainment held in Rosedale school on Jan. 28th, for their able efforts, which resulted in turning into the school treasury of $46.65.

ROSEDALE SCHOOL BOARD
A. J. Creighton, Sec.-Treas.

A HYPOTHETICAL NAMELESS RIVAL.

His Suppositious Case Brought His Sweetheart to Terms.

By HENRY WALKER.
[Copyrighted, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.]

They sat at the end of the porch and discussed the situation calmly. It was altogether too torrid for heated argument. If they felt any inward tumult they vented it through their fingers rather than their tongues, she by pulling her palm leaf fan idly to pieces and he by ruthlessly stripping the honeysuckle vine.

"What's your objection to next fall, Jean? I'm not quizzing you, you know, but I do feel a sort of impersonal curiosity."

"Next fall? Why, it's August now, and fall begins with September, and then it's no time before it's winter, and—I can't possibly fancy myself a settled, married person next winter!"

"Sober, indeed! Matrimony doesn't make people settled nowadays. You know you'll be on the go when you're



"AND WHAT WAS THIS REMARKABLE YOUNG PERSON'S NAME?"

ninety. A little thing like being married won't interfere with your tastes in that line."

"You think so? I believe you're quite sincere."

"Thank you."

"But I'd feel bound to respect your tastes and preferences—sometimes. And, gradually, you know, I'd fall into the way of asking your opinion of things and people and adapting my own to it, and then before I realized it I'd lose my individuality, and then"—

"And then what? I'm interested."

"Oh, of course, when we began to think the same about things, why, naturally, you'd begin to bore me. And you know when married people begin to bore each other they're in a very bad way, with so many entertaining persons loose in the world."

He looked at her thoughtfully for a moment.

"I say, Jean," slowly, "I never thought of that phase before. There's a great deal in that. It is a terrible thing to be bored, even when the boree isn't bound hand and foot. I suppose one ought to weigh these considerations carefully and take no chances. Talk about being bored! I am reminded. Suppose you were a young fellow of some twenty-six years, with the average allotment of good looks and talents and a broken collar bone. Suppose you were shut up to recuperate in a Vermont farmhouse without a relative or friend within eighty miles—you must suppose glorious weather outside that farmhouse as you go. Well, suppose that a young lady of unusual beauty and charm and intelligence—golf intelligence and fish intelligence and canoe intelligence—should suddenly drop from the sky, or, rather, from Burlington, what would you do, even if you were engaged? Come, now, be honest! Would you not fall in love with her?"

Jean's fan lay quietly in her lap. The little upward curves of her mouth lent her smile a slightly strained look. She gave an unconcerned shrug at his question.

"Burlington! I never heard of that corner of the world. And what was this remarkable young person's name? You never mentioned her before."

"Oh, surely you don't want particulars in this weather! Your gloomy forecast set me thinking. Perhaps we are too adoptable. I suppose that's why we've liked each other so well. Isn't it awful to think the qualities that attract people before marriage may be the very ones to estrange them afterward?"

"Awful! Did Miss Burlington have indelible opinions? Persons strongly addicted to golf usually have."

"You're not going back on golf, I hope. Consider the Carwin cup! But, as I was saying, if an engaged man bored to a certain point is so susceptible, why not a duly wedded individual? It's only a difference of degree, you know."

"Unfortunately I can't duplicate my experience. I've never broken my collar bone, for one thing, and for another thing, the moment a girl is engaged all her masculine acquaintances feel bound to make themselves so absurdly dull that she couldn't care for them if she wanted to."

"Do you suppose the poor fellows try to be dull?" He spoke protestingly, but his face wore the ghost of a smile.

"The result is the same. If I had it to do over again I wouldn't let people know so soon. There's no reason why a girl shouldn't enjoy herself."

"Why, Jean, I thought you were anticipating a hilariously happy winter. I've been mentally kicking myself for wanting to drag you away to dull old Italy."

The smile was quite gone from Jean's face. There was a suspicious brightness in the dark gray eyes.

"Yes," he continued, leaning lazily back in his chair, "I've been playing donkey. I'd forgotten what it means to be bored. I was even silly enough to think we'd enjoy long tramps in late October and lonesome breakfasts on rainy March mornings—I love March—and, oh, dozens of dull, prosaic things. But, goodness, we'd die of ennui before a year was out!"

She flung down the fan and rose, angry and hurt, the tears streaming.

"Charles," she sobbed, "you're inhuman! I came out here to—to—arrange things, and—and you th-throw that Vermont girl in my face and then tell me I'm a bore! You"—she controlled her voice with an effort—"go back to Vermont! But she'll never"—

He could endure it no longer. "Forgive me, Jean! You know I've never seen another girl since you said I might look at you! But I've set my heart on this fall, and you're so stubborn."

She straightened and looked at him sternly. He tried not to smile.

"Charles," she asked severely, "did you lie?"

"To you!"

"Was there such a person?"

"I never said there was. I just supposed a case. But, I say, Jean, will you make it October?"

"No!" She had reached the doorway. "September!"

He heard her running lightly upstairs. Stooping, he picked up the mutilated palm fan and folded its remains tenderly into his pocket.

The Frenchwoman.

The distinguished quality of the Frenchwoman is her strong common sense. She is not a sentimentalist, but is eminently practical. If there is so much comfort, substantiality and security among the French middle class the woman can take the larger share of the credit for it. In "France of the French" Mr. E. H. Baker says that all her domestic affairs are regulated by the strictest prudence, carefulness and foresight.

The domestic instinct is so strong in the Frenchwoman that the safety of her home is apt to become to her an object too absorbing, too exclusive, and to lead to the defects and drawbacks which attend all exaggeration. It is not the Frenchman so much as the Frenchwoman who "fills the stocking" with small savings, a little economized there, a little here, and who has built up a position of some substance for many a family who commenced humbly and knew hardship.

The power of patient industry of the French workingwoman is scarcely less admirable than her self abnegation. Her qualities stand out more saliently than those of the middle class because of her inferior opportunities and greater trials.

When one considers the wages that are earned by the working class in France and the cost of food one marvels at the degree of comfort to be found in their homes and the well looked after appearance of the children. This could never be without the solid qualities of the women.

Local Critics.

"Local color" is an excellent adjunct to a good story, but it cannot supply the place of incident and character. A young author now in possession of a promising reputation has related how this fact was first painfully impressed upon his mind. He had spent the summer in an ancient seaport of New England and desired to reproduce its atmosphere of quaint, old fashioned tranquillity in a story.

He worked hard over it. When the tale was done it occurred to him to try its effect upon a native resident, a retired sea captain, unliterary, but intelligent.

"Does it seem natural? Is it like the place?"

"Yes; oh, yes," replied the old man promptly. "It's like the place. But seems to me places were made for things, and so I been kind o' waitin' all along for somethin' to do doin', and the first thing that happened was the end."

Still more crushing was the comment of another local critic who read the story after it was published. Some one asked her if it were not well written.

"Lord, yes!" said she. "It's written real elegant and lifelike as nature, only whatever did he write it for?"

Some Doubt About It.

A reception was given by the Medical club in Philadelphia in honor of Sir Lauder Brunton, a noted English physician, and in course of the evening he was engaged in a discussion of nervous ill temper. After he had described the beneficial effects of various drugs upon nervous ill tempers he said:

"I remember a middle aged woman of most nervous disposition who told me with tears in her eyes how she had once said to her husband:

"'John, I know I am cross at times. I know that you find me unkind often. Sometimes perhaps you think I do not love you. But, John, remember, when such unhappy thoughts assail you that if I had my life to live over again I'd marry you just the same.'

"'I'm not so sure of that,' John replied shortly."—Philadelphia Press.

ESTRAY.

On the premises of J. Armencan, on N.E. ¼ of Sec. 10-38-1, W. 5th, Burnt Lake, since Dec. 1st, 1909, one yearling bull, dark red, no visible brand; one steer, 3 yrs. old, since Dec. 10th, 1908, dark red, long horns, branded TE, bar under; one heifer, since Nov. 20th, 1909, two yrs old, red and white spots, no visible brand; one mare, about 5 yrs old, since Dec. 1st, 1909, roan, star on forehead, no visible brand.

Owners can take delivery on payment of costs.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

ANNUAL SPASM.

THE New Year's resolution
Will anontry be on deck,
When man will sign a paper
To save him from the wreck,
When he will gayly promise
His habits to amend
And all his small snortcomings
To Halifax to send.

Then by his stubby whiskers
Most loudly he will swear
That he will quit his meanness
And soon a halo wear,
That he will cut out capers
That lead but to disgrace
And be from that time forward
A credit to the place.

With patent resolutions
He'll put away the past
And in the fiery furnace
His awful habits cast.
To all things low and naughty
Securely tie a can,
Give doubtful chums the go-by
And henceforth be a man.

Yes, these are his intentions,
And let us hope he may
Be able to fulfill them
And mend his crooked way.
We know that all the chances
For winning out are any,
But that's no blooming reason
Why he should cease to try.

Mean Thing.

"If the men would only listen to their wives"—

"They would do a great deal better, wouldn't they?"

"Well, that isn't exactly what I was going to say."

"What's it?"

"No."

"What were you about to say?"

"I was about to say that if the men would only listen to their wives they would be compelled to apply for a pension for the support of their families as their time would be fully occupied with holding their job of listening."

No Chance For Gossip.

"I saw Brown kiss a married woman last night."

"You did!"

"Fact."

"Wonder what her husband will do to him?"

"Treat him well, no doubt."

"What!"

"Yes. You see, Brown is her husband."

Made It Expensive.

"This house was to cost but $1,000."

"Yes," said the contractor blandly. "But the bills are for $2,000."

"Well, your wife was on the job all of the time and made us live up to specifications."

Naturally.

"The best is none too good for me."

"Is that so?"

"You bet!"

"Then I suppose you git a-plenty while you are gittin'?"



Ready For Engagement.

"See is a big gun among the suffragettes."

"I notice she keeps her powder dry."

Protection.

"Can't you write plainer than that?" "Sure."

"Why don't you, then?"

"My correspondents might get on to my spelling."

An Expert.

"Pa, what is a broker?"

"Ask your uncle George."

"Does he know?"

"He ought to. He went broke on them."

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

A good graft never likes to be exposed to the idle gaze of the curious. It is a timid and shrinking thing, best pleased when out of sight.

The successful person is the one who can give a quick and correct guess as to the especial brand of flattery necessary to be used at the specific moment.

There is absolutely no use in finding fault unless you know exactly what you are going to do to dispose of it after you have found it.

Any one would be a curious individual if he were to do the things to develop character that his anxious friends are desirous of having him do.

An optimistic man is one to whom his own cabbages look altogether as beautiful, charming, fragrant and desirable as his neighbor's roses.

We have learned a lot about people and things when we decline to give advice, either solicited or unsolicited.

Going to law is much more thrilling than coming away.

FOUND.

Two Halters. Left at News Office for Owner.

CARPET WEAVING.

William Hemsworth, reliable carpet weaver, will now weave carpets in February, March and April at a reasonable price. He also will give a fair price for white rags. Just send him postal card to Red Deer.
North Red Deer, Jan. 3, 1.1m.

The BLACK BAG

By Louis Joseph Vance

Copyright, 1908, by the Bobbs-Merrill Co.

(Continued.)

THE assumption seems not unwarrantable that Mr. Calendar figuratively washed his hands of Mr. Kirkwood. Unquestionably Mr. Kirkwood considered himself well rid of Mr. Calendar. When the latter had gone his way, Kirkwood, mindful of the fact that his boat train would leave St. Pancras at 11:30, set about his packing and dismissed from his thoughts the incident created by the fat adventurer and at 6 o'clock or thereabouts let himself out of his room, dressed for the evening, a light raincoat over one arm, in the other hand a cane, the drizzle having ceased.

A stolid British lift carried him down to the ground floor of the establishment in something short of five minutes. Pausing in the office long enough to settle his bill and leave instructions to have his luggage conveyed to the boat train, he received with entire equanimity the affable benediction of the clerk, in whose eyes he still figured as that radiant and mythical American millionaire, and passed on to the lobby, where he surrendered hat, coat and stick to the cloakroom attendant ere entering the dining room.

The hour was a trifle early for a London dinner, the handsome room but moderately filled with patrons. Kirkwood absorbed the fact unconsciously and without displeasure. The earlier the better, he was determined to consume his last civilized meal (as he chose to consider it) at his serene leisure, to live fully his ebbing moments in the world to which he was born, to drink to its cloying dregs one ultimate draft of luxury.

With a deferential flourish the waiter brought him the menu card. He had served in his time many an American millionaire; he had also served this Mr. Kirkwood, and respected him as one exalted above the run of his kind in that he comprehended the art of dining.

Fifteen minutes later the waiter departed rejoicing, his order complete.

To distract a conscience whispering of extravagance Kirkwood lighted a cigarette.

The room was gradually filling with late arrivals. It was the most favored restaurant in London, and despite the radiant costumes of the women its atmosphere remained sedate and restful.

A cab clattered down the side street on which the window opened.

At a nearby table a woman laughed, quietly happy. Incuriously Kirkwood glanced her way. She was bending forward, smiling, flattering her escort with the animation of her eyes. They were lovers alone in the wilderness of the crowded restaurant. They seemed very happy.

Kirkwood was conscious of a strange pang of emotion. It took him some time to comprehend that it was envy.

He was alone and lonely. For the first time he realized that no woman had ever looked upon him as the woman at the adjoining table looked upon her lover. He had found time to worship but one mistress—his art.

And he was renouncing her.

He was painfully conscious of what he had missed, had lost or had not yet found—the love of woman.

The sensation was curious, new, unique in his experience.

His cigarette burned down to his fingers as he sat pondering. Abstractedly he ground its fire out in an ash tray.

A new waiter set before him a silver tureen, covered.

He sat up and began to consume his soup, scarce doing it justice. His dreams troubled him—his dream of the love of woman.

From a little distance his waiter regarded him with an air of disappointment. In the course of an hour and a half he awoke to discover the attendant in the act of pouring very hot and black coffee from a bright silver pot into a demitasse of fragile porcelain. Kirkwood slipped a single lump of sugar into the cup, gave over his cigar cense to be filled, then leaned back, deliberately lighting a long and slender panetela as a preliminary to a last lingering appreciation of the scene of which he was a part.

He reviewed it through narrowed eyelids lazily, yet with some slight surprise, seeming to see it with new vision, with eyes from which scales of ignorance had dropped.

This long and brilliant dining hall, with its quiet perfection of proportion and appointment, had always gratified his love of the beautiful. Tonight it pleased him to an unusual degree. Yet it was the same as ever. Its walls, tinted a deep rose, with their hangings of dull cloth of gold; its lights discriminatingly clustered and discreetly shaded, redoubled in half a hundred mirrors; its subdued shimmer of plate and glass, its soberly festive assemblage of circumspect men and women splendidly gowned, its decorously muted murmur of voices penetrated and interwoven by the strains of a hidden string orchestra, caressed his senses as always, yet with a difference. Tonight he saw it a room populous with lovers, lovers insensibly paired, man unto woman attentive, woman of man regardful.

He had never understood this before. This much he had missed in life.

It seemed hard to realize that one must forego it all forever.

Presently he found himself acutely self conscious. The sensation puzzled him, and without appearing to do so he traced it from effect to cause and found the cause in a woman—a girl, rather—seated at a table the third removed from him, near the farther wall of the room.

Too considerate and too embarrassed to return her scrutiny openly, look for look, he yet felt sure that, however temporarily, he was become the object of her fatent interest.

Idly employed with his cigar, he sipped his coffee. In time aware that she had turned her attention elsewhere, he looked up.

At first he was conscious of an effect of disappointment. She was no-body that he knew, even by reputation. She was simply a young girl, barely out of her teens—if as old as that phrase would signify. He wondered what she had found in him to make her think him worth so long a study and looked again, more keenly curious.

With this second glance appreciation stirred the artistic side of his nature, that was already grown impatient of his fretted mood. The slender and girlish figure, posed with such absolute lack of intrusion against a screen of rose and gilt, moved him to critical admiration. The tinted glow of shaded candles caught glistening on the spun gold of her fair hair enhanced the fine pallor of her young shoulders.

In the sheer youth of her (he realized more than in aught else lay her chiefest charm. She could be little more than a child, indeed, if he were to judge her by the purity of her shade ow eyes and the absence of emotion in the calm and direct look which presently she turned upon him who sat wondering at the level, pencilled darkness of her brows.

Even then, aware that she had surprised his interest, Kirkwood glanced aside coolly deliberate lest she should detect in his attitude anything more than impersonal approval.

A slow wave of color burned the cheeks. In his temples there rose a curious pulsing.

After awhile she drew his gaze again imperiously, herself all unaware of the power she was wreaking on his temperament.

"Eighteen," he hazarded—"eighteen or possibly nineteen dining at the Piess in a ravishing dinner gown and unhappy? Oh, hardly—not she!"

Yet the impression haunted him, and ere long he was fain to seek confirmation or denial of it in the manner of her escort.

The latter sat with back to Kirkwood, cutting a figure as negative as his snug evening clothes. One could surmise little from a fleshy thick neck a round ginzed bald spot, a fringe of grizzled hair and two bright red ears.

Calendar!

Somehow the fellow did suggest Kirkwood's caller of the afternoon The young man could not have said precisely how, for he was unfamiliar with the aspect of that gentleman's back None the less, the suggestion persisted.

By now a few of the guests, theater bound for the most part, were leaving there and there a table stood vacant that had been filled, cloth tarnished chairs disarranged, in another moment to be transformed into its pristine brilliance under the deft attentions of the servitors.

Down an aisle, past the table at which the girl was sitting, came two, making toward the lobby, the man, a slight and meager young personality in the lead. Their party had attracted Kirkwood's notice as they entered—why, he did not remember, but it was in his mind that then they had been three. Instinctively he looked at the table they had left, one placed at some distance from the girl and hidden from her by an angle in the wall. It appeared that the third member had chosen to daily a few moments over his tobacco and a liqueur brandy Kirkwood could see him plainly louing in his chair and fumbling the stem of a glass, a heavy man of sombei habit, his black and sullen brows lowering and thoughtful above a face boldly handsome.

The woman of the trio was worthy of closer attention. Some paces in the wake of her lackluster esquire she was making a leisurely progress, trailing the skirts of a gown magnificent beyond dispute, half concealed though it was by the opera cloak whose soft folds draped her shoulders. Slowly carrying her head high, she approached, insolent eyes reviewing the room from beneath their heavy lids, a metallic and mature type of dark beauty supremely self confident and self possessed.

Men turned involuntarily to look after her, not altogether in undiluted admiration.

In the act of passing behind the native Calendar she paused momentarily, bending as if to gath her train. Presumably the acti urb ed her balance. She swaye little and in the effort to recover rested the tips of her gloved fingers upon the edge of the table. Simultaneously Kirkwood could have sworn a single word left her lips, a word evident ly pitched for the ear of the hypothetical Calendar alone. Then she swept on, imperturbable, assured.

To the perplexed observer it was indubitably evident that some communication had passed from the woman to the man. Kirkwood saw the fat shoulders of the girl's companion stiff en suddenly as the woman's hand rested at his elbow. As she moved away a little rippling shiver was plainly visible in the muscles of his back beneath his coat, mute token of relaxing tension An instant later one plump and manicured hand was carelessly passed where the woman's had been and was at once removed with fingers closed.

To the girl, watching her face covertly, Kirkwood turned for a clew to the incident. He made no doubt that she had observed the passage. Proof of that one found in her sudden star tling pallor of indignation) and in her eyes, briefly alight with some inscrutable emotion, though quickly veiled by lowered lashes. Slowly enough she regained color and composure, while her vis-a-vis sat motionless, head inclined, as if in thought.

Abruptly the man turned in his chair to summon a waiter and exposed his profile. Kirkwood was in nowise amazed to recognize Calendar—a badly frightened Calendar now, however and hardly to be identified with the sleek, glib fellow who had interviewed Kirkwood in the afternoon. His flab by cheeks were ashen and trembling and upon the back of his chair the fat white fingers were drumming incessantly an inaudible tattoo of shattered nerves.

"Scared silly!" commented Kirkwood. "Why?"

Having spoken to his waiter, Calendar for some seconds raked the room with quick glances. as if seeking an acquaintance. Presumably disappointed, he swung back to face the girl, bending forward to reach her ears with accents low pitched and confidential. She on her part fell at once attentive, grave and responsive. Perhaps a dozen sentences passed between them. At the outset her brows contracted, and she shook her head in gentle dissent, whereupon Calendar's manner became more imperative. Gradually, unwillingly, she seemed to yield consent. Once she caught her breath sharply and, infected by her companion's agitation, sat back, color fading again in the round young cheeks.

(To be Continued.)

The Bachelor and the Plasters

Mr. Grubb, an elderly bachelor, having been troubled for a week or two with a pain in his back, went to his doctor. The physician, who was just starting to see a patient, prescribed two large porous plasters, and told him to call again in about a fortnight and report.

Mr. Grubb complied with directions. He went to a chemist's and bought the plasters, and after a prolonged struggle with them in his own room, succeeded in getting them properly in place. Being a very small man, however, the two nearly covered his whole back. At the end of two weeks he called at the physician's office again.

"Well, how is your back?" asked the medical man.

"Sound as a drum. Hasn't pained me any for ten days or more."

"Glad to hear it. You may take the plasters off whenever you please."

"Not much!" exclaimed Mr. Grubb, removing his coat and vest, taking off his collar, and locking the door of the doctor's office. "I won't touch 'em. They're bigger than I am. What I want you to do now, doctor, is to pull me off the plasters."

Ruin the Rug or Be Late

A theatre party waited half an hour for the other evening for one belated individual, who arrived breathless and profusely apologetic. Apologies entailed explanations, and explanations revealed some of the exigencies, as well as the humor, of New York bachelor makeshifts.

In this case the gentleman who was tardy found it imperative to economize space. Necessity made his opera hat share a closet shelf with the Tarragon vinegar and the olive oil used at occasional evening spreads. One could multiply proverbs in telling the tale, for in his haste to be on time the vinegar and the oil came down unexpectedly with the opera hat, and deposited their contents upon his latest acquisition, the Sheraton rug he had just treated himself to.

When He Would Catch It

Kind Old Gentleman—"What are you crying for, little boy?"

The Little Boy—"Oh, my! The parrot got out of the cage, and—and I'll catch it when—I—I—get home. Boo-hoo-hoo!"

Kind Old Gentleman (in disgust)—"Catch it when you get home! Well, why don't you go home and catch it? What are you standing bellowing here for?"

The Foe of Indigestion.—Indigestion is a common ailment and few are free from it. It is a most distressing complaint and often the suffering attending it is most severe. The very best remedy is Parmelee's Vegetable Pills taken according to directions. They rectify the irregular action of the stomach and restore healthy action. For many years they have been the standard remedy for dyspepsia and indigestion and are highly esteemed for their qualities.

After a man gets on the shady side of 40 he loses all interest in picnics.

CURED HIS LAME BACK.

West Fort William, Nov. 7th, 1908.—"I have been troubled with a Lame Back for the past twenty years and have used Plasters and Ointments without effect. At last I tried Gin Pills, which proved just the thing, and I would highly recommend them to anyone who has a Strained or Lame Back."

H. HARKNESS.

Gin Pills act directly on the Kidneys—relieve the pain—neutralize Uric Acid which is generally formed when there is Kidney Trouble.

Try Gin Pills yourself before buying the regular 50c boxes. Write National Drug & Chemical Co. (Dept N.U.), Toronto, for free sample.

He Didn't Propose

"Could you be content with love in a cottage?" timidly inquired the poor young man.

"Oh, yes," answered the girl with large ideas. "What we saved on the size of the house we could put into the automobile."—Kansas City Journal.

Without Discount

Maud Tweet—How can I ever repay you for your kindness?

De Knight—With kisses.

Maud Tweet—How much do you value them at?

De Knight—I'll take them at their face value.

Making Room for More

"Has nobody been during my absence?" asked the doctor. "I left this slate here for callers to write their names on, and it is perfectly clean."

"Oh, yes," replied the servant. "A lot of folks has come, but the slate got so full o' names that I had to rub 'em out to make room for more."

English Girl—"You American girls have not such healthy complexions as we have. I cannot understand why our noblemen take a fancy to your white faces.

American Girl—It isn't our white faces that attract them, my dear; it's our greenbacks.

After dining, the restaurant patron proceeded to tip the waiter. "Beg pardon, sir," said the waiter, examining the coin, "but this coin is counterfeit." "Is that so?" exclaimed the other. "Well, keep it for your honesty."

It was ruin the rug or be late to the party, so, up came the rug, on went the umber in the bathtub, and to scrubbing fell he. The rug was saved, and the theatre party enjoyed the laugh they had over the tale.

Some people are so formed that they even hesitate when it comes to bowing to the inevitable without an introduction.

The thing that makes a man maddest with his wife is for his collar button to roll under the bureau when she is away from home, so he has to find it for himself.

A Little Cold.

He caught a little cold—
That was all.
So the neighbors sadly said,
As they gathered round his bed.
When they heard that he was dead
He caught a little cold—
That was all.—(Puck.)

Neglect of a cough or cold often leads to serious trouble. Check up a cold in twenty-four hours and cure any cough that is curable, mix two ounces of Glycerine, a half-ounce of Virgin Oil of Pine Compound pure and eight ounces of pure Whiskey. Take a teaspoonful every four hours. You can buy these at any good drug store and easily mix them in a large bottle.

"Well, Miranda, they've found the North Pole at last." "Makes alive, Hiram! You don't say! Where did they find it."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Sirs.—I have used your MINARD'S LINIMENT for the past 25 years and whilst I have occasionally used other liniments I can safely say that I have never used any equal to yours.

If rubbed between the hands and inhaled frequently, it will never fail to cure cold in the head in twenty-four hours.

It is also the best for bruises, sprains, etc.

Yours truly,
J. G LESLIE.

Dartmouth.

President Hadley, of Yale, visiting a children's school in Bridgeport, once asked a little boy what Esau was.

The lad's reply was astonishing.

"Esau," said he, "was the author of a book of fables, and he sold the copyright for a bottle of potash."—

FROM AWAY OUT ON THE PRAIRIES

COMES PROOF OF ANOTHER WONDERFUL CURE BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Mark Southern Tells How They Raised Him From a Bed of Sickness, Cured His Kidney Disease and Made Him a Well Man.

Skipton, Duck Lake, Sask. (Special).—After thirteen years suffering from Kidney Disease brought on by an accident, Mark Southern, of Hoslaker Farm near Duck Lake is a well man, and he is not slow to state that he owes his cure to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"It began with pains in my back," Mr. Southern says, "and across my loins, and of late years I became very weak and for days I had to keep to my bed. I had all kinds of advice and tried a great many medicines, but all to no purpose.

"Reading an advertisement induced me to give Dodd's Kidney Pills a trial, and I wrote for six boxes. After taking the first box I began to feel relief, and after using five boxes I felt quite well again. I am now able to get about my work and feel no effects whatever from the old complaint."

Dodd's Kidney Pills clean all Kidney Diseases and all diseases resulting from disordered Kidneys right out of the system. That's how they cure Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Rheumatism and Backache. They do it by putting the Kidneys in good working order and they always do it.

Elder Sister—Do you want women to have votes?

Younger Sister—No.

Elder Sister—Why?

Younger Sister—Beause I like to hear about the Suffragettes.

CHILDHOOD INDIGESTION MEANS SICKLY BABIES

The baby who suffers from indigestion is simply starving to death. If it takes food it does the child no good, and it is cross, restless and sleepless, and the mother is worn out caring for it. Baby's Own Tablets always cure indigestion, and give the little one healthy, natural sleep. Mrs. A. P. Daigle, Lower Sapin, N. B., says:—"For seven cases of indigestion I think Baby's Own Tablets are worth their weight in gold. My little one suffered terribly from this trouble and the Tablets was the only thing that removed the trouble." Sold everywhere at 25c a box or by mail from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Before they are engaged he brings her candy in fancy boxes; later on she is lucky to get it in paper bags.

Shiloh's Cure
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. 25 cents.

"Didn't you say six months ago that if Miss Porritt wouldn't marry you you would throw yourself into the deepest part of the sea? Now Miss Porritt married someone else three months ago, and yet you haven't—" "Oh, it's easy to talk, but let me tell you it's not such an easy matter to find the deepest part of the sea"

LA GRIPPE
Arrested, and Consumption Cured
Mr. G. D. Colwell, of Walkerville, Ont. was stricken down with La Grippe in 1906 and it left him in very bad condition. He says: I was all run down and bordering on Consumption. I could not sleep at nights, had awful sweats, and coughed nearly the whole time. This is how I was when I began to take Psychine, in a low nervous state; but from the first little I began to improve. It did marvels for me and brought me back to health in no time, making a new man of me. It fortifies the body against the attacks of La Grippe and is a sure preventative. I always take Psychine if I feel a cold coming on and it puts me right in no time."
NO HOME SHOULD BE WITHOUT PSYCHINE
For Sale by all Druggists and Dealers, 50c. & $1 per bottle.
Dr. T. A. SLOCUM LIMITED, TORONTO
PSYCHINE
PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN

DISCOVERIES AFTER DEATH.

Wedding Breakfast Seventy Years Old Found In Room.

The recent discovery, after the death of a well-known man in the Midlands, of a roomful of unopened letters, the accumulation of over forty years, recalls many a similar case in which dead men have left behind them some very remarkable and quite unexpected possessions.

When the effects of the Rev. Mr. Hagemore, a Leicestershire clergyman, were examined after his decease, the following singular assortment of articles was found among them: Thirty gowns and cassocks, one hundred pairs of breeches, the same number of boots, four hundred pairs of shoes, eighty wigs (though he never wore a wig in his life), eighty wagons and carts, eighty plows (not one of which had been used), fifty saddles, thirty wheelbarrows, two hundred pickaxes, two hundred spades and shovels, seventy-four ladders, two hundred and forty-nine razors, and several scores of walking-sticks.

When George III. died no fewer than five hundred wigs, besides books were found, each containing money; there was a large collection of women's hair, locks of all colors and lengths, some with their curling and pomatum still adhering to them; and scores of pairs of ladies gloves, each pair, no doubt, with a romantic history of its own. "There was also," to quote Greville, "all the coats he had worn for fifty years, three hundred whips, canes without number, every sort of uniform, and the costumes of all the orders in Europe."

Not long ago when a Yorkshire lady, reputed to be well-to-do, died, no trace whatever could be found of the money she was supposed to possess. There were, however, scattered through almost every room in the house, scores of tiny pincushions, each of which was found on examination to contain a single diamond of considerable value. The eccentric old lady, fearful of losing her capital, had invested every pound of it in jewels, which she had placed for safety in these innocent-looking receptacles.

Equally curious was the discovery made after the death of Mr. Peter Jackson, a North country bachelor, who during his life had been noted for the shabbiness of his attire—indeed, it was said that he had worn the same suit, patched and repatched until practically none of the original cloth remained, for the last thirty years of his life. And yet, among his possessions, were found sixty-three complete suits of good material and cut, but not one of which showed any signs of having been worn.

Equally strange is the story told of Miss Elizabeth Howard, a West-country lady, who died early last century at the great age of ninety-six. Miss Howard had in her early womanhood been engaged to a young squire, who had been thrown from his horse and killed on the very morning of his wedding-day. When Miss Howard died there was found in a room, which had never since been opened, a table spread for the feast which had been prepared for her wedding more than seventy years before.

The Swearing Box.

In certain English public houses there are boxes on the bar counters which have a curious use.

These are called swearing boxes, into which customers betrayed into the use of bad language are required to drop a coin.

In one locality — which shall be nameless—there is a swearing box of this sort; but the peculiarity of the public house in question is that it is largely patronized by women. They are employed at an adjacent factory.

One would imagine that among women a swearing box would be an unnecessary article of furniture. But in this case it is in frequent use.

Perhaps the work in this factory leads to violence of language, but whatever the reason may be, it is a matter of fact that the box is not left empty. Indeed, the women make so many "slips of the tongue" that the box is filled not once only, but many times, so that considerable funds have been accumulated. It is on the exact figure of the money obtained by this bad language box has not yet been recorded, but that it is a large amount will be seen when it is stated that on a sleck Monday in the late autumn forty women had a day's outing on a four-horse brake, the expenses being paid for entirely by this means.

A Very Shy Novelist.

Particular interest attaches itself to Mr. Stanley Weyman's story, "The Long Night," in view of the fact that this famous novelist has practically retired from active literary work. Hating personal publicity, Mr. Weyman has always preferred that the public should judge him by his books alone. There is a story told to the effect that some friends of a brother novelist were on one occasion anxious to meet Mr. Weyman. After some manoeuvring the novelist, assisted by Mr. Anthony Hope, succeeded in inducing Mr. Weyman into a cab and conveying him to Kensington. Having mounted the stairs, his friend threw open the door, exclaiming triumphantly: "Here he is; we've got him at last!" and turned round just in time to catch a glimpse of Weyman's coat-tails disappearing through the front door!

"Old Salts" In the Lords.

When Admiral of the Fleet Sir John Fisher takes his seat in the House of Lords he will find quite a large number of "old salts" ready to welcome him. The Duke of Hamilton was at one time a lieutenant in the Royal navy, a position also held by the Earl of Berkeley. The Earl of Hardwicke is a retired naval captain; the Earl of St. Germans was also at one time in the navy, in which the Earl of Wharncliffe attained the rank of commander; and Viscount Sidmouth served for eleven years in the same service. Viscount Exmouth also served as a cadet. Another well-known member of the Upper House, Lord Ellenborough, saw active service; and the Earl of Glasgow is a retired captain.

A woman's real secrets never show up in her dairy.

The reason children keep everybody in hot water is they lie when they ought to tell the truth and tell the truth when they ought to lie.

A Place for Its Use

McSweeney—I cannot understand why Cashin left all his money to a public institution.

Smalley—Well, I suppose it's because he could not take it with him.

McSweeney—I don't see why not. He had money to burn.

Tea That is Always Fresh

"SALADA" is grown in the finest tea gardens of the Island of Ceylon, picked every day and reaches you not later than fifteen weeks after being gathered. Its native purity and fine flavour are preserved in air-tight sealed "SALADA" packets. You are guaranteed tea of unvarying good quality.

"SALADA" 5A

Ask your grocer for a package to-day. You'll like it.
Black, Mixed and Natural Green, 40c, 50c, 60c and 70c per lb.

A Boy's Long Walk

A Toledo youth, Sturl Cronly, started on Oct. 25, 1907, to walk around the border of the United States. He finished his little jaunt on Nov. 16, 1909. He says he walked 12,820 miles, and he shows the signature of more than 1,200 postmasters on his travelling register.

HOW'S THIS?
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.
Walding Kinnan & Marvin,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Minard's Liniment cures garget in cows

Enlightening the Parson

"Now," said the Rev. Dr. Fifthly, beaming on the juvenile class, "what little boy can tell me who the psalmist is?"

"I kin," said little Johnnie Woodlie. "He's the feller what looks in your hand and tells yer fortune."

Remember the awful example of the young fellow in the story. A girl tomatoes when he had "intentions" was telling him about some little incident she had been in, and said—"I was so ashamed that I covered my mouth with my hand." "I'm sure," he protested in a gallant attempt to pay a pretty compliment, "such a tiny hand could never cover such a—er—do you think it's going to rain?"

Its Virtue Cannot be Described.—No one can explain the subtle power that Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil possesses. The originator was himself surprised by the wonderful qualities that his compound possessed. That he was the benefactor of humanity is shown by the myriads that rise in praise of this wonderful Oil. So familiar is everyone with it that it is prized as a household medicine everywhere.

Indignant Wife—"That new Chauffeur has only just brought the children and me home and now he's taken the cook out for a spin."

Husband—"Great Heavens! He doesn't half know how to handle a car and she's the first decent cook we've had in a year."—Brooklyn Life.

Wise mothers who know the virtues of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator always have it at hand, because it proves its value.

Adolescent Jeffries

Mamma (at tea table)—You must never leave scraps, Tommy.

Tommy—Oh, I don't, mamma. I always stay in 'em till the other kid is licked.

The woman who knows her husband like a book is not necessarily satisfied with the knowledge she has acquired.

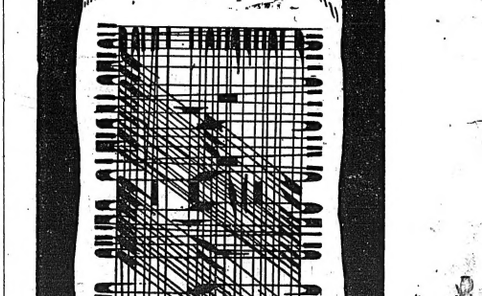
Only One "BROMO QUININE"
That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the world over to Cure a Cold in One Day.

Occasionally a good woman lifts a man from the gutter, but more often the job is turned over to a policeman.

BAD BLOOD

is the direct and inevitable result of irregular or constipated bowels and clogged-up kidneys and skin. The undigested food and other waste matter which is allowed to accumulate poisons the blood and the whole system. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills act directly on the bowels, regulating them—on the kidneys, giving them ease and strength to properly filter the blood—and on the skin, opening up the pores. For pure blood and good health take

DR. MORSE'S INDIAN ROOT PILLS



PROVE THIS.

MAGIC KING POWDER
The Kind that Pleases the People
MAGIC BAKING POWDER
Pure Wholesome and Economical
E. W. GILLETT CO. LTD.
TORONTO, ONT.
MADE IN CANADA

FANCY ENGRAVED WATCH DECORATED TEA SET



This elegant watch, ladies' or gents' size, stem wind and set, fancy engraved case, FULLY GUARANTEED, will be sent to you ABSOLUTELY FREE.
If you will sell only sixty worth of high grade collar buttons at 10c. per card (4 buttons on each card). These buttons are very fast sellers. Write to-day and we will send you a package; sell them and return the money and win this HANDSOME LITTLE WATCH. You can also win a lovely TEA SET FREE if you will help us enlarge our business by getting only 6 other agents and without having to sell any more goods. Only $3.00 worth—these splendid premiums FREE.
More, no less, and you can win both these.
COBALT GOLD PEN CO., Button Dept 88 Toronto, Ont.

STRAYED.

Strayed, 1 red and white yearling heifer; 2 red and white yearling steers; 1 roan yearling steer, all branded 4R on right shoulder. Reward for recovery.

W. RODGERS, Penhold P. O.
Dec. 28, 3.w.1.

STRAY COLT

Strayed from the premises of the undersigned, a bay colt, coming three years, white on both hind feet, star on forehead, wire cut on both fore legs; quite leggy. No brand. Reward will be given for information leading to recovery.

C. B. EGGEN,
Bently, Jan. 17th, 1.3w

MAID WANTED.

Must be experienced. Apply MRS. R. C. BRUMPTON.
Jan. 11.

NOTICE

COAL FOR SALE

At the Erikson Landing, 10 miles East of Red Deer.

$3.25 PER TON

Our men will be there every day at noon.

Hy. Reinholt & Son

TEACHER WANTED

Teacher wanted for the Hill End School District No. 249, for 1 year from 1st April, 1910. Apply, stating qualifications and salary required, to EDWIN SONGHURST, Hill End, Alta.

TEACHER WANTED.

Teacher required for Cumberland School District, 2nd class certificate. Apply, stating salary, to

G. W. SPIRES,
Gaetz Valley P. O., Alberta.
Jan. 11, 3w.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

PROVINCE OF ALBERTA TO WIT:

By virtue of a Writ of Execution issued out of the District Court of Wetaskiwin at the suit of

The Export Lumber Co'y, Vancouver, Plaintiff,

and

A. T. Paradis and J. E. Bower, Defendants.

and to me directed against the Lands of A. T. Paradis, I have seized and taken into Execution the following Land, namely:

Lots 13, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24 and 25 in Block 10, Plan 4, Red Deer, which are subject to a mortgage to Greene & Payne for $700 and unpaid taxes, which I shall expose for sale on Saturday, the 19th day of March, at the Sheriff's Office, Red Deer, at the hour of 1 p.m.

C. P. MELLOR, Deputy Sheriff,
Red Deer. W.J.D.
Sheriff's Office, 12th January, 1910.

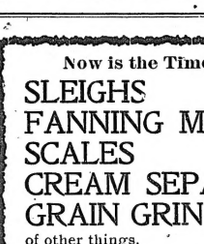
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Morrison Street, - Telephone 169.

Shaft turning, Wheelboring and Pipes screw cut to any size and number of threads by machinery.

Repairs to all kinds of machinery promptly executed. The works are fitted throughout by most modern new machinery driven by Electric Motor.

J. W. BROUGHTON,
Engineer, Millwright, Machinist



Our cut represents the contrast between the **Old** and the **New.**

Anyone with half an eye can **See** the difference, but it takes

Skill and Experience

to **Make** the difference.

H. G. MUNRO - Merchant Tailor,
Phone No. 205 Ross Avenue, Red Deer.

TRY **W. Hewson & Son**
FOR **Coal and Wood.**

ALSO DRAYING AND TEAM WORK OF ALL KINDS.

PHONE 45 - - RED DEER.

Now is the Time to Get Your

SLEIGHS
FANNING MILLS
SCALES
CREAM SEPARATORS
GRAIN GRINDERS, and a lot of other things.

We have the kind that will do the work the way you want it.

Special Bargains in Sulky and Gang Plows.

Bawtinheimer & Sons

COAL! COAL! COAL!

IF YOU WANT COAL OR WOOD OR ANY OLD THING

See BAGLEY - He's the man

Correspondence.

To the Editor of the News,

The News of Feb. 2nd contains an article by Mr. Isaacson which has given me much pleasure,

He says I never saw a volume of Capital by Marx.

Quite true. I gained some of my knowledge of Marx' work from such supposedly able exponents of his doctrines as Mr. Isaacson, Mr. O'Brien, Mr. Lund, etc.

If they misrepresented the work to me I am sincerely sorry for them.

Mr. Isaacson on many occasions, and Mr. O'Brien on several, maintained that Socialists should have nothing to do with social, political and economic question, not even to discuss them until the whole world, white, yellow, red, and black, had become Socialists, and that, when that time arrived, everything was to be changed in a twinkling. Human nature was to be changed. Selfishness was to vanish, and, as Mr. Isaacson has repeatedly told me, men would become angels instantly.

Mr. Isaacson even went so far at the Socialist convention for the last election as to fight to a finish any attempt to construct a platform of any kind and especially if it contained anything even hinting at social, political, or economic questions.

Mr. Isaacson has assured me many times that he understood Marx, that he drew his inspiration from Marx, that he based his assertions on Marx, that he was guided by Marx.

My reply was that if such were the case then Marx was too mythical for me to read or bother with.

On many occasions I pointed out to Mr. Isaacson the enormous good being done in other lands by Socialists who did as I with social, political, and economic questions and with the inequalities in the existing order of things, in other words by practical Socialists, that is by men who did not believe in sitting still and dreaming of myths.

On every occasion, Mr. Isaacson has repudiated these practical methods and claimed that these men did not understand Marx, for if they did, they would most certainly not be doing anything, good or bad.

My surprise therefore was great and pleasure more so on reading his letter, to discover that Mr. Isaacson was now praising the practical Socialists for what they were doing to better conditions in other lands.

That he now advocated discussion of social, political, and economic questions.

That he did not desire to wait until the whole world became Socialistic before taking action to expose the inequalities in the existing order of things and to endeavour to remedy them.

That in other words, Mr. Isaacson had, in a twinkling, ceased to be a mythical dreamer and idler, and had become a practical, energetic and active Socialist.

That, in consequence, there was a chance for Mr. Isaacson to do some good by inducing his brother men to abandon, as he had done, the mythical doctrine, which he has so many times assured me originated with Marx.

However, if Mr. Isaacson has misled me as to the doctrines of Marx, he certainly merits censure and it is doubtful if I will ever be able to forgive him.

That he did deceive me now seems certain, perhaps not intentionally, for he now states that Marx teaches "the evolutionary tendency in economics", whereas he assured me many times that Marx taught sitting still, leaving everything alone, even economics until all men became Socialists, and that then there was to be a sudden and complete revolution in social, political and economic matters.

That is the direct opposite of the evolution which he now says Marx taught.

The fact seems to be that the study of Marx has prevented Mr. Isaacson from becoming a Socialist for many years and he has my best wishes in his attempt to make up for lost time.

I might state that Mr. Isaacson appears to have adopted the Socialism of Christ who by example and otherwise advocated action instead of inaction.

I can excuse Mr. Isaacson for the deception on the ground that no one seems to know what Marx taught. I followed an exceedingly lengthy discussion in the Glasgow Herald which continued for months. The best men in England wrote on the subject, and they ended where they started; nobody knew. I have read many Socialist articles in American magazines by so-called Socialists, and the gist of them all was, "I know what Marx taught and you don't."

Such foolery is doing endless harm to Socialism and such men should be put out of the organization as being a nuisance and a detriment. Mr. Isaacson has at last demonstrated by his letter that he is a fit and proper person to belong.

C. C. GRANT.

SEEKING THE CAUSE.

He Went the Right Way About It and Was Successful.

By RICHARD BARKER SHELTON.

[Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.]

Bobby Renwick, dictating some important letters to his stenographer, glanced abstractedly at the handful of mail the office boy laid on the desk before him. Among the envelopes he caught sight of one that he hurriedly separated from its fellows and, with quickening pulses, glanced at the superscription in a firm, familiar hand.

"Er—just a minute, Miss Stone," said he, opening the envelope and drawing out its contents.

The stenographer sat tapping her pencil upon the pad in her lap, while Renwick, his brows suddenly puckering in a frown, read the brief missive he held in a hand that was rather unsteady. The epistle ran:

Dear Bobby—It is impossible—impossible; a mistake from the very beginning. We can't—we mustn't. I am afraid and terribly wretched. I don't know now I can ever make you see it in the right light. I only know that our plans are very, very foolish and that we must never think of them again.

We are sailing this afternoon on the Avonia for two months on the continent. Please forgive me and, above all things, do not write to me. Yours, ELINOR.

For a moment Bobby sat like a man stunned by some crushing blow, his eyes staring straight ahead and the letter crumpled in his hand. Then suddenly he swung about to his desk—swung his chair so violently that the stenographer jumped nervously and dropped her pencil.

She picked it up hurriedly, smoothed the paper of the pad and turned alertly to Renwick as if expecting him to continue the dictation. But Bobby Renwick was rummaging through the pigeonholes of the desk, throwing things right and left in a veritable frenzy of haste. The stenographer looked at him with a puzzled frown. Ordinarily he was the calmest of mortals.



"YOU ARE MAKING IT A SUPPOSITIONAL CASE," SAID HE.

and this unaccountable flurry of his upset all her preconceived ideas of the man.

"The letter I was taking, Mr. Renwick," she suggested tentatively.

"Letter?" Bobby repeated. "Letter? Oh, yes! Never mind it now. Morse will finish 'em up. Tell him I say for him to look after the matter as best he can, and, say, send Harding in, will you, please? Send him in immediately if you will."

The stenographer, her bewilderment increased perceptibly, hurried into the outer office to deliver the message. A moment later Harding pushed through the door of Renwick's private office and stood staring at the man before the desk.

"Bobby, old boy, what's up?" he asked anxiously. "What's wrong with you?"

"Eh?" said Bobby without looking up. "Say, what time does the Avonia sail this afternoon? Do you know?"

He shot out the question in a fashion that seemed to him that if the man before him was unable to answer the question it might go hard with him.

"Four o'clock, I believe," said Harding.

Renwick glanced at the clock on the wall and jumped to his feet so quickly that his desk chair overturned with a crash.

"Four o'clock!" Bobby fairly howled. "Don't tell me that! It's ten minutes of 4 now! Say, something's got to be done! Send Jim down for a cab! Tell him if it isn't at the curb by the time I get down his life won't be worth 3 cents!"

Harding gave one perturbed glance at his partner, started to remonstrate, thought better of it and tumbled headlong through the door, bellowing lustily for the office boy. Bobby meanwhile caught up his hat and his overcoat, tore through the other office and sped down the long corridor toward the elevator. At his heels, panting and sadly disturbed, came Harding.

"Say, what's the row anyway?" he demanded. "Where are you going in all this rush, Bobby?"

The elevator came whirring up. Bobby jumped into it.

"Don't know yet where I may land," he called as the descent began. "Depends upon the rope, maybe."

The cab Jim had summoned was just drawing up to the curb as Renwick rushed from the building.

"Pier 76!" he bellowed at the cabby as he tumbled in. "Let the beast out. I'll make it well worth your while."

They reached the pier after a mad gallop. On the wharf was a scattering crowd, and out in the stream the Avonia was making her way majestically toward the bay. Bobby groaned. Then his eyes fell on a tug moored to the wharf. Thither he sped. A few words to the red faced man leaning out of her pilot house window, a display of greenbacks on Bobby's part, and the latter leaped aboard and the tug was speeding after the departing liner.

Down the bay went the liner, and after her at full speed raced the tug, kicking up a great commotion.

As they neared the Avonia the tug's whistle began to scream. The liner's whistle answered with deep throated brays. Closer drew the tug, and over the liner's side was dropped the dangling length of the Jacob's ladder, at the top of which a crowd of excited passengers watched the oncoming tug.

Presently they were alongside. Renwick caught the ladder and scrambled up to the liner's deck.

"Good work!" a big man who had been leaning excitedly over the rail declared heartily as Bobby reached the Avonia's deck.

Bobby said nothing. He caught sight of a pretty girl on the outskirts of the watching group and in a most determined fashion made his way straight to her side. Her lips were parted. A beautiful color was in her cheeks.

Bobby lifted his hat, said something to her in a low voice and in a masterful fashion led her away.

No other word passed between them until they found a quiet nook to themselves far aft. Then the girl turned to him.

"Well?" she said quietly.

"I got your letter," said Bobby.

She was silent.

"That is why I am here," he went on. Still she said nothing.

"I'm mighty sorry to have to make my entrance in so spectacular a fashion, but there was really no other way," said he.

"Why was it so very necessary for you to come at all?"

Bobby noticed that her eyes refused to meet his own. Somehow he was decidedly glad of this.

"Why?" he echoed. "Good heavens, Elinor, what is the sense of your asking why? Did you imagine for a minute I would let you go like that? Did you think I would sit calmly by and accept it all without a murmur?"

He came a step nearer. He noticed she was trembling.

"I came for good and specific reasons," he went on gently. "I came to let you tell me that the only mistake in the whole thing was that letter you wrote me; that you didn't mean it, not a word of it; that you didn't write it of your own free will and volition; that outside influence was brought to bear upon you. Tell me that, Elinor."

"Suppose you are all wrong," she suggested. "Suppose there was no outside influence, as you choose to call it. Suppose I meant that letter and wrote it because I meant it."

His brow clouded. He looked at her as if he did not dare believe his ears. Then his jaw set.

"You are making it a suppositional case," said he. "Why not make it a plain, bald statement?"

There was something like a sob. "I—I can't," she faltered.

A great light came into Bobby Renwick's eyes. Utterly unmindful of the little groups near by, he took her hand in his own.

"I knew it," he declared triumphantly. "I was sure of it."

Then suddenly he began to chuckle softly.

"Now, who on earth is going to break this news to Aunt Agatha you or I?" he laughed happily.

Men Like Horses.

"Men are a good deal like horses in one way," remarked the observer. "When you are walking home some evening and see some man a little ahead of you walking at about the same pace try to increase your speed a little and pass him. In nine cases out of ten he will square his shoulders, lengthen his stride and do his best to keep ahead without making apparent effort. You will immediately feel a greater desire to pass him. Of course both of you try to look as if oblivious of the other, and probably neither would admit it if accused of racing, but you are. This may not work on a downtown street, but try it any time on any other and you'll most likely start something. It's a mighty good spirit to have too. The people who are hard not to be left behind are usually hard to beat."—Kansas City Times.

S. Holmes Outdone.

"You seem to be deeply interested in your book."

"Yes; it's awfully exciting."

"The hero is a college athlete, isn't he?"

"Why, yes. How did you know? Have you read it?"

"I never saw or heard of it before. He has been temporarily disowned by his wealthy father, has he not?"

"Of course. Don't tell me that you haven't read it."

"And when he first meets the heroine she thinks she has cause to hate him—tells him he is a cad or something of that kind—and he, sad at heart, swears that if he can't have her he will never marry."

"Oh, Jack! What do you mean by sitting there and pretending you have not read it? That's exactly the way it reads."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Money to Loan.

Money to loan on farm property, improved or unimproved, at 8 per cent. on the straight loan system.

J. L. CRAWFORD, Barrister, Post Office Block, Red Deer.

BOB SLEIGHS AND CUTTERS.

I will sell my entire stock of sleighs and cutters at Winnipeg wholesale prices, singly, in sets, or entire stock, f. o. b. Carstairs. Apply to

H. E. WESTLAKE,
Jan. 4, 1.3w. Carstairs, Alta.

WANTED.

Strong yoke of oxen; also second hand wagon.—Write

WILFRID MCKINNON.
(At office of Red Deer Implement Co.)
Feb. 2 1w

FOR SALE.

One 24-inch Separator; one 32-inch Separator; one 32 x 40 in. Separator. These threshers are all in A1 condition and within a short distance of Red Deer, and will be sold at your own price and terms.—Apply

WILFRID MCKINNON.
(At office of Red Deer Implement Co.)
Feb. 2. 1w

PROFESSIONAL

DENTISTRY.

Dr. Plaxton, Dentist.

Northwestern University, Chicago Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto.

Special attention given to all branches of Modern Dentistry.

Office in Smith & Gaetz Block, Red Deer. 'Phone 112.

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Greene & Payne,

Barristers, Solicitors, Advocates, Notaries.
GEO. W. GREENE W. ERNEST PAYNE.
Money to loan on town and farm property.
Office over the Canadian Bank of Commerce.

J. L. Crawford, B.A.,

Barrister, Advocate, Notary Public.
Money to Loan on Farm or Town Property.
Office: Post Office Block.
Agent for Sun Insurance Co., founded 1710, and Northern Insurance Co., of Eng., founded 1836.

Moore & Durie,

J. CARLYLE MOORE, B.A., J.D. CORBET L. DURIE, B.A. Crown Prosecutor.
Barristers Solicitors Notaries
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Offices—Smith & Gaetz Block. Phone 142.

J. Wallace,

Justice of the Peace.
Conveyancing. Money to Loan. Fire and Life Insurance. Steamship Agency.
Business Solicited.
Office:—Pidgeon & Miller, Real Estate.

CHARTERED ACCOUNTANT.

A. W. G. Allen,

Accountant & Auditor.
Office—
Room 25, Smith & Gaetz Block, Red Deer.

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Miss Ceba Michener,

Graduate in Music.
Prepares pupils for the Toronto Conservatory Exams. in Piano and Theory.
Studio: Love Block, Room 6.

Miss Helen Putnam,

Music Teacher.
Graduate with Teacher's Diploma of Halifax Conservatory of Music.
Studio—Room 1, Love Block.

Miss Ada Philpot,

DRAMATIC ELOCUTIONIST.
Open to engagements for Recitals, Concerts, At Homes, etc.
Spring classes forming now. Terms moderate.
For particulars apply to Miss Ada Philpot, care Canadian Bank of Commerce, Olds, Alta.

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Red Deer, Alberta.
Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician.
Issuer of Marriage Licenses.

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Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician.
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Frank Mott,

Auctioneer, Valuer, &c.
My Motto:—Honest Dealing and Good Service
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Dick Bleay,

Auctioneer. Evarts.
Real Estate, Insurance—Justice of the Peace
Money to Loan—Official Auditor
Improved Farms for sale.

G. N. Welsh,

12 years' experience as Auctioneer in Chicago stock yards
All kinds of sales in or out of town attended to promptly.
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Prompt Business and Square Dealing my motto
Eckville Post Office.

H. Cary,

LIVE STOCK AUCTIONEER,
Will make sales any where in the Province on short or long notice, two and a half per cent. for first $1,000, one per cent. for all over $1,000, and furnish his own clerk. Anyone contemplating sales in future it will be to their interests to communicate with me; all orders for my services left with Mr. Carswell at News Office will receive prompt attention.
Satisfaction guaranteed in every instance.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, Reg'd., New York Life Bldg., Montreal and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

WRIGHT AGENCY.



Two Parkvale Lots for $250.00 this week. Real Estate. Commission.

ROSS AVENUE. (Opposite Northern Bank)

Railway Time Table

	arr.	dep.
North-bound -	11.38	11.48 a.m.
,, -	18.31	18.41 p.m.
South-bound -	12.04	12.14 p.m.
,, -	18.21	18.31 p.m.

Night trains carry regular mail and mail for larger points on C&E.

WASKASOO EXPRESS.

General Transfer and TOWN DELIVERY.

Rig Meets All Trains.

Trunks brought and taken from depot.

ICE—Pure, Clean delivered daily in quantities to suit buyer.

J. WOOD, PROP.
PHONE 67.



LION STABLE.

OH NO! not a Lion Stable but a LIVERY STABLE where the best and most reliable and stylish rigs & horses can be hired.

FORRESTER & CRUICKSHANK.
Proprietors, Red Deer.

ENGLISH CAFE.

Meals
Lunch Counter
Afternoon Tea.

Prompt and Satisfactory Service

MRS. E.A. CLARKE
MISS B. WEBB.

RINK NEWS

The Rink is Open for Skating every Evening except Monday and Thursday for Hockey, and on Saturday afternoons from 2 to 4.30.

COOD ICE

Rooms for Ladies and Gentlemen

Come & have a Good Time

Tickets may be had from S. MILLMAN and J. HALSTEAD at the Rink.

Hours from 7.30 to 10 p.m.

MILLMAN & HALSTEAD, Managers

Bawtinheimer & Sons
MEAT MARKET.

WE are always ready for any kind of an Order you may bring us, whether it be large or small.

All kinds of **Choicest Meats, Fish, Oysters, Etc.,** always ready for quick delivery.

Home Made Sausage and Bologna a Specialty.

W. M. JARVIS' LUMBER YARD.

CONTINUED SALE OF LUMBER & SHINGLES

W. M. Jarvis, having still a number of bargains on hand, has decided to extend his sale for two more weeks.

Read the following prices, and ACT QUICKLY.

No. 1 XXX Shingles at	- -	$2.80
No. 2 XX ,, at	- -	2.40
Rubber Roofing at	- per square	2.80
Tar Paper	- - per roll	1.00
Building Paper	- - per roll	80c.
2,500 feet, 2 x 4, 12 ft long	- per M	14.00
10,000 feet Sheeting, shorts	- ,,	13.50
5,000 feet ,, 10 ft lengths	- ,,	14.50
5,000 feet 8 inch Sheeting	- ,,	16.00
Dimension Lumber No. 1, 2 x 4 to 2 x 8, to 16 ft	,,	20.00

Doors and Windows, 10 per cent. off list.

10,000 Bushels of Oats Wanted at 26 1-2c.

(This is a half cent better than highest market price.)

Oats will be taken in exchange for Lumber at these prices.

LOCAL & GENERAL.

W. Logan was in town for a few days this week.

The bell was put up in the new Methodist church on Saturday. It weights 1500 lbs.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Brumpton and family returned from the coast on Saturday last.

Judge Noel, of Edmonton, was in town Monday and Tuesday settling up some business in chambers.

Archdeacon Grey, of Edmonton, was in town Friday last on an official visit to the Red Deer Cadet Corps. He was greatly pleased with what he saw here. He has charge of the Cadet Corps in Edmonton.

Among those in attendance at the Convention of Temperance and Moral Reform at Edmonton last week were: Rev. C. H. Huestis, E. Michener, M.P.P., Dr. Rowntree, G. W. Smith, J. A. Youmans, Mrs. Fortune, Mrs. Graves and Mrs. Harvey.

The Red Deer Fire Department have formed an orchestra with the assistance of a few citizens, and the following officers have been appointed: S. E. Putnam, conductor; W. Krause, Secretary Treasurer; C. Rover and R. Taylor, committee.

Last Thursday week the stockyard was the scene of great activity. McDonald & Forrester received from twenty-five farmers of the district 164 hogs. The price paid was 8 cts. straight for choice hogs, the total amounting to $2,200. The previous week they shipped a car of cattle, which they purchased from H. Crocker, Pine Lake.

Misses Mildred and Gertrude Landon, daughters of W. P. Landon, manager for the Cockshutt Plow Co., arrived in town last week from the east. Miss Mildred has taken a position with Greene & Payne as stenographer, and Miss Gertrude will probably take up a class in music as soon as arrangements can be made for doing so.

J. A. Lewis, of the Dominion Land Office, having applied recently for a transfer to some othe locality on account of continued ill-health, has just received word of his appointment to the Dominion Lands Office at Lethbridge, as accountant. Mr. Lewis came to Red Deer in April, 1894, the last four years having been spent in the Dominion Lands Office here, and it is with considerable regret that Mr. Lewis' numerous friends hear of his departure for the South, and hope the change will do him good.

This is Ash Wednesday, the first day of Lent.

Miss Jost, of Halifax, Nova Scotia, is the guest of Mrs. J. J. Gaetz.

The curlers are busy playing off the games for the Brumpton Cup this week.

Geo. Best returned from the East on Sunday. Mrs Best will remain in Ontario for some weeks yet.

S. McKenzie is in town again after acting as guide for a survey party, near the Stettler district, for the past two weeks.

Spence and Strachan gave a Scottish entertainment in the Oddfellows' Hall Thursday. L. Gaetz nearly died laughing.

J. F. Breaks, of Evarts, lost a new dogskin gauntlet some weeks ago. As it can be of no use to a person the finder will kindly leave it at the News office for the owner.

There was a large turnout of the members of the Red Deer Natural History Society at the residence of Mrs. G. F. Root on Tuesday evening. Capt. Keast presided. After the business, Mr. W. J. McLean, Principal Red Deer High and Public Schools, gave an interesting review of the properties and values of a number of the best known minerals.

A meeting of the newly formed Sons of England Lodge will be held on Saturday night next, Feb 12, in Mr. Welliver's rooms over Huskins' fruit store. All members and intending members are cordially invited to be present All persons of sound constitution and born of British parents are eligible for membership.

Rev. Mr. Gosling wishes to inform the people of Shady Nook district that the services temporarily discontinued last July, owing to rearrangement of the mission field, will be reopened on Sunday, February 13th, at 7 30 p.m. His topic will be "Heart Failure." A hearty welcome is extended to all to be present at these services.

Red Deer is attracting attention, and another family has moved into one of our suburban homes, F. Mott having leased to Mrs. Mulligan the house and ten acres owned by H. Meeres, north of the town, for one year. Mrs. Mulligan, with her three daughters, who will attend school, will reside there. Mr. Mulligan's business of a railway contractor causes him to be much away from home, he being at the present time on the Grand Trunk construction.

Smokers' Supplies

Give us a trial for your Tobaccos, Pipes, Cigars, etc. We keep the choicest lines, and in good condition.

Our trade in these lines is constantly expanding.

The Gaetz-Cornett Drug & Book Co., Ltd.

G. N. Welsh announces sales at Niel McDougall's, Penhold, on March 2nd, and Mr. Pedro's, Sylvan Lake, March 10th. See bills.

Rosedale.

An entertainment was given in Rosedale School on the evening of the 28th of January when the following program was presented to an appreciative audience:

Part 1: Instrumental, The King's March, manolin violin and piano; Song, The Flower of Dumblane, Mrs Creighton; Reading, Uncle Mose Counts Eggs, Miss Prickette, Song, Heart's Delight, Miss Crocker; Piano Solo, Impromptu Mazurky, Mrs. Thayer; Tableaux—staged, dressed and arranged by Miss Gamble: (1) The Sleeping Beauty, Miss Pauline Knight as the Princess, Miss Jessie Creighton as the Prince and the Misses Eva Humphrey, M. Zumwalt and Prickette as court attendants; (2) In Love, 17th century costume, Miss Prickette and Mr. Varcoe Creighton; (3) The Gipsy's Warning, Miss Gamble as the Maiden, and Mrs. N. Goyne as the Gipsy; (4) The Orphan Child, with Master Jack Thayer as the Waif and Miss Pauline Knight as the Guardian Angel hovering near; (5) The Irish Emigrant's Farewell, with Mr. Varcoe Creighton as a long-legged gossoon saying farewell to Miss Prickette as a rosy-cheeked peasant lass; (6) Canada, Miss Jessie Creighton in full cowboy regalia. During the tableaux sympathetic music was rendered in an appropriate manner by Mrs Archie Smith.

Reading, Monologue, Miss Slitter; Japanese Love Song, Miss Crocker; Song, The Little Hero, A. E. Brooking.

Interval for Refreshments.

Negro Absurdity, Lodgings to Let, Messrs Thayer, Pengelly Bros. and A. E. Brooking.

Mandolin Solo, Mr. Milton Goyne; Reading, The Habiteaux, Mr. Tom Laver; Violin Solo, Berceuse from Joyceln, Mr A. J. Creighton; Skit, The Auctioneer, Mr. H. Pengelly; Song, Why I Wear the Kilt, Mr. A. E. Brooking. God Save the King.

The building was packed to overflowing and five sleighloads of visitors had to be turned away. The gross receipts were $46.65, which sum goes to the school without any deductions whatever, all services and material being given free of cost.

It is impossible, where the work in all fifteen program numbers was excellent to particularize, but one cannot help remarking the fine vocal work of Miss Crocker and the excellent results of Mrs. Dr. Thayer's work as musical directress. Mr. A. E. Brooking in his songs, both grave and gay, is always an attraction on any program and Mr. M. Goyne, who made his first appearance in public is a mandolinist of considerable promise. Miss Gamble desires the highest praise for her presentation of the tableaux, the effective stage properties, flowers, palms, etc., the magnificent dresses, some of them heirlooms from the very period that they were used in dress, and the whole arrangement was so artistic as to be impossible of betterment.

In the Negro Absurdity it was a case of ladies first, and Dr. Thayer as Mrs. Fizzy, the boarding house lady, was inimitable, and a huge success in song and dance. Oscar and Herve Pengelly as the star boarders played brilliantly, and A. E. Brooking as Moses, with V. Creighton as policeman, did their share in laughter provoking foolery.

On account of the densely packed hall, Mrs. Goyny found some difficulty in getting the refreshments, which she had prepared, distributed, but eventually all were satisfied,



AN EXPERIENCED HOUSEWIFE knows that Sunlight Soap means a wonderful saving of time and labour in housecleaning.

Whether with hot or cold water, nothing gets the dirt off so quickly and without injury as Sunlight Soap.

Use it the Sunlight way. Follow the directions.

The advertisment social in connection with St. Luke's Ladies' Guild, which was held last night at the residence of Mrs. S. Taylor, was an unqualified success. Much amusement was caused by many of the guesses as to the origin of some of the advertisments and a very pleasant evening was spent by the large crowd which turned out.

A New Sick and Benefit Society for Red Deer.

A new lodge of the Sons of England Benefit Society is being formed in Red Deer. The name of the lodge is "Rose of England," and persons eligible for membership must be 18 to 45 years of age, Protestants, English born, or the descendant of an Englishman or Englishwoman. A few of the benefits are: In case of sickness, medical attendance and three to five dollars a week; in case of death of member, wife receives $100; death of wife, member receives $50; death of child, $15. Members can also take out insurance policy for $250 to $1,000

Any person in Red Deer or district (distance no object) wishing to join this society can get all necessary information by applying to W. H. Hadley, Red Deer.

Evarts.

The S. E. quarter of 23. 38. 2 changed hands this week. Dick Bleay pulled the deal through.

We have very little snow in this part of the country.

The settlers are all anxiously waiting for railway developments. They can't come too soon.

The weather has been spring-like the past week or two and settlers are busy getting out summer wood and putting things in shape for early spring work.

BIRTHS.

At Red Deer, on Jan. 25th, to Mr. and Mrs. E. Codd, a son.

At Red Deer, on Jan. 30th, to Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hamilton, a daughter.

Notice of Tenders.

Sealed tenders, addressed to W. P. Code, will be received up to noon Tuesday, February 8th, 1910, for hauling the following material for the Springvale school:

No. 1. Hauling 35 yards river gravel.
No. 2. Hauling 12,000 brick.
No. 3. Hauling 11,152 feet lumber, 12,000 shingles, and 4,000 lath, from Cushing Bros.' lumber yard.

The gravel to be piled on the school grounds in a bin; the brick to be stacked on the ground, and the lumber, lath and shingles to be piled on the grounds to the satisfaction of the trustees. The successful tenderers must be prepared to begin hauling at once. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Tenders will be received for the whole lot or any part.

W. P. CODE, Sec'y.-Treas.

Agricultural School.

Under the direction of Hon. Duncan Marshall, Minister of Agriculture, a Short Course in Agriculture will be held at

Lethbridge from February 8th to Feb. 19;
Olds from February 21st to March 5th;
Vegreville from March 7th to 19th, 1910.

Instruction will be given in Livestock, Poultry Raising, Grain Raising and Dairying.

Two cars of selected Live Stock will be used for demonstration purposes, and lectures given on the subjects of Breeding, Feeding, Care and Management of stock.

Instruction in Poultry Raising will cover all phases of the subject with incubators and brooders in operation. Crate fattening and marketing will be specially demonstrated.

The subject of Grain Raising will receive particular attention, with emphasis on soil cultivation. Samples of grains, grasses and weeds will be used for illustrative purposes.

Instruction in Dairying will cover the subject from the production of milk to the marketing of the finished product, with general farm dairy machinery in operation.

The Boards of Trade are endeavoring to secure reduced rates on the railways, and also reduced rates for board. Upon reaching the town, students will kindly report to the Board of Trade Office, when they will be directed to lodging houses.

THE COURSE IS ENTIRELY FREE.

Lectures will commence at 9 a.m. on the opening day.
All are invited to attend.

H. A. CRAIG,
Superintendent of Fairs and Institutes.

Department of Agriculture,
Edmonton, Alta.

Feb. 9 2w

SERVANT WANTED.

Good general servant wanted at once.—Apply to
Feb. 9, t.f. MRS. W. E. PAYNE.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

1 top-cover, jump seat buggy, nearly new; 1 cutter, with removable front seat, in good condition. Apply to J. A. LEWIS, Box 304, or at Dominion Lands Office, Red Deer.
Feb. 8, t.f.

ESTRAY.

Came on to the premises of the undersigned, about September last, a red roan yearling steer, with white face, coming two years; no visible brand. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses.

W. C. PETRO,
Feb. 8, 1.3w. Sylvan Lake.

ESTRAY.

Came on to the premises of the undersigned, about the middle of December, 1909, a cream buckskin pony mare; about 9 or 10 yrs. old, indistinct brand on right hip. Appears quiet. Owner can have same by paying expenses. Apply

GEORGE BRYAN,
Feb. 8, 1.3w. 4 miles east of Red Deer.

OXEN FOR SALE.

I have a good yoke of oxen, one steer and one bull, strong, good workers; which I will sell cheap, price $110 cash. Can be seen any time at my place.—ARCH. SMITH, S. E. qr. 22-23-37, W. 4th, near to Knight's store. Foster, mail carier, passes Tuesdays and Fridays. My brother, care of above, can give you information about same.

TENDERS FOR BUTTERMILK.

Tenders will be received by the Red Deer Butter and Cheese M'f'g. Ass'n. up till noon of Tuesday, Feb. 22nd, 1910, for the buttermilk of the Red Deer Creamery from May 1st, 1910, to April 30th, 1911.

Tenders to state so much per 100 lbs. of butter manufactured.

Highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Mark 'Tender' and address
THE MANAGER,
Red Deer Creamery, Red Deer.
Feb. 8, 2w.

TENDERS FOR CREAM HAULING.

Tenders will be received up to noon Tuesday, February 22nd, 1910, by the Red Deer Butter and Cheese M'f'g. Ass'n. for hauling cream from May 1st, 1910, to April 30, 1911, at so much per lb. of butter fat on the undermentioned routes: Balmoral, Hilldown, Springvale, Willowdale, Edwell, Horn Hill East, Horn Hill West, Penhold, Burnt Lake, Shady Nook, Poplar Ridge.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

For further information apply to any director or manager at the creamery.

Mark 'Tender' and address
THE MANAGER,
Red Deer Creamery, Red Deer.
Feb. 8, 2w.

ABOUT FARM MACHINERY.

We handle everything in the Farm Implement line, and we handle nothing but the best. All machines sold by us are absolutely reliable, and guaranteed to give satisfaction. We could sell you inferior machinery at a lower price, but a poor machine is dear at any price. It costs the farmer time and money, and causes great annoyance. Quality and Satisfaction are remembered long after price is forgotten. We can also furnish you repairs promptly. This means time and money to you. Call or write for prices, terms, catalogue, etc.

RED DEER IMPLEMENT COMPANY,

Dealers in all kinds of Farm Machinery, including Deering, McCormick and all International lines.

"The Best is the Cheapest in the end."

GRAIN CHOPPING!

To our Old and New Patrons:

Having just installed our new machinery, we are now prepared to do grain grinding every day in the week, in the shortest possible time

AT 8 CENTS. PER CWT.

We also make all kinds of feed to order, and buy all kinds of grain at the highest market price for cash in full.

We want your business.

BRAN AND SHORTS KEPT IN STOCK.

ALBERTA PACIFIC ELEVATOR COMP'Y

THE HOME of "THE BELL SHOE"

THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

We sell "Campbell's Clothing for Men.

Our Inventory shows that we still have in stock

$5,202.83

worth of good, reliable, Staple, DRY GOODS.

These lines must be cleared, as we are going out of the Dry Goods business. No matter where you buy your other goods, it will pay you to buy your Dry Goods from us. We will guarantee to save you 25 per cent. on this line.

SPECIALS THIS WEEK:

15 pieces Dress Goods, dark plain shades,	Regular 50c. & 60c., for 38c.
4 pieces Dress Tweeds - -	Regular 35c. for 20c.
8 pieces Dress Goods -	Regular 65c. & 75c., for 50c.
700 Lace and Insertions -	Regular 5c. & 6c., from 2c. to 5c.
300 ,, ,, ,, -	Reg. 7c., 8c. & 10c., for 5c. yd.
Neck Frilling -	Reg. 15c. & 20c., for 10c. a frill
Veilings, all colors - -	Reg. 35c. & 40c., for 25c. yd.
All our Lace in cream and white, -	Reg. 75c. & 1.00, for 50c. yd.
250 yds. Dark Flannelette -	Reg. 10c. yd., for 7c.
Extra Special in Art Muslins - -	per yd. 5c.
D. & A. Corsets, -	Regular 1.00 now 75c.; 1.50 now 1.10
	,, 1.25 now 90c.; 2.00 now 1.45

N. Murphy & Co'y.

(Successors to Hill, Murphy & Co.)

GENERAL MERCHANTS - RED DEER.

Agents for Carhartt's Overalls, Campbell's Clothing and Barrington Hats